

AUTHENTIC

# VISIONARY

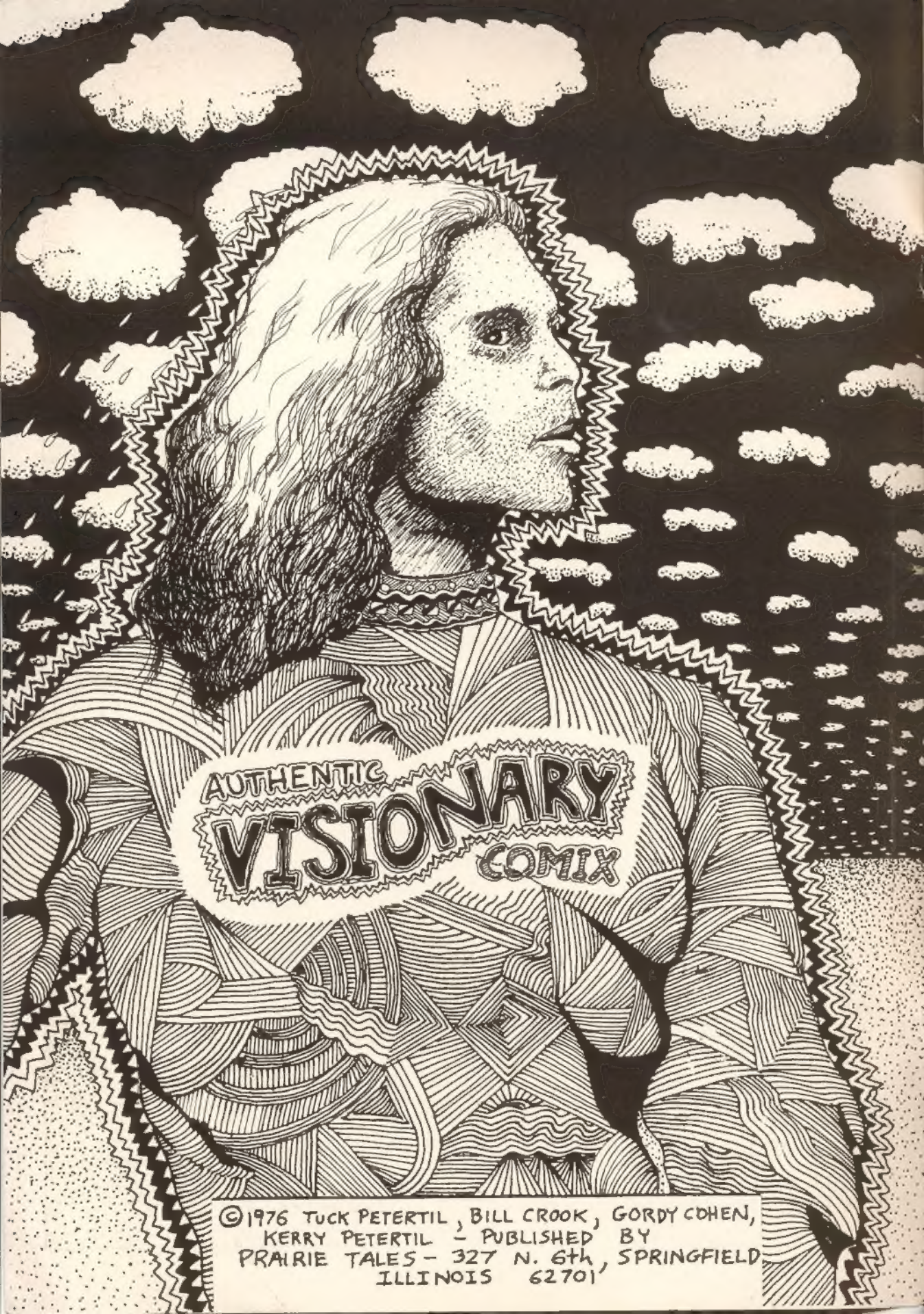
COMIX



15  
CENTS








AUTHENTIC  
**VISIONARY**  
COMIX

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KERRY PETERTIL - PUBLISHED BY  
PRAIRIE TALES - 327 N. 6th, SPRINGFIELD  
ILLINOIS 62701





HELLO FRIENDS.  
NOW THAT I'VE  
TAKEN CARE OF  
THIS CLUTTER, LET'S  
TURN TO A MORE  
PLEASANT TALE.

**FUTURE PERFECT**



Somewhere...

A black and white illustration of a man from behind, walking away. He is wearing a wide-brimmed hat, a long coat, and trousers. He holds a long, thin stick or staff in his right hand. The background is a simple landscape with a horizon line and some foliage. The word "Somewhere..." is written in a stylized font at the top left.

... an old man plants corn...

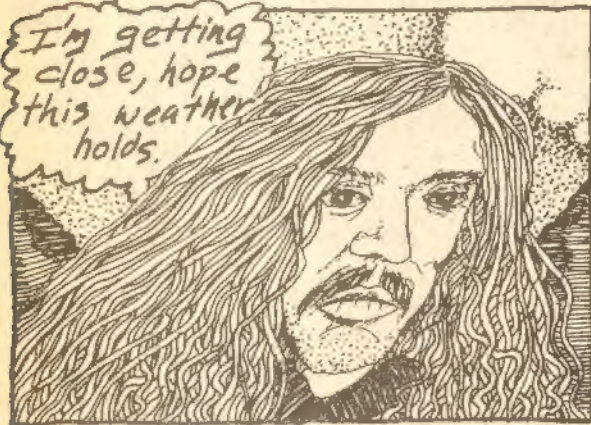
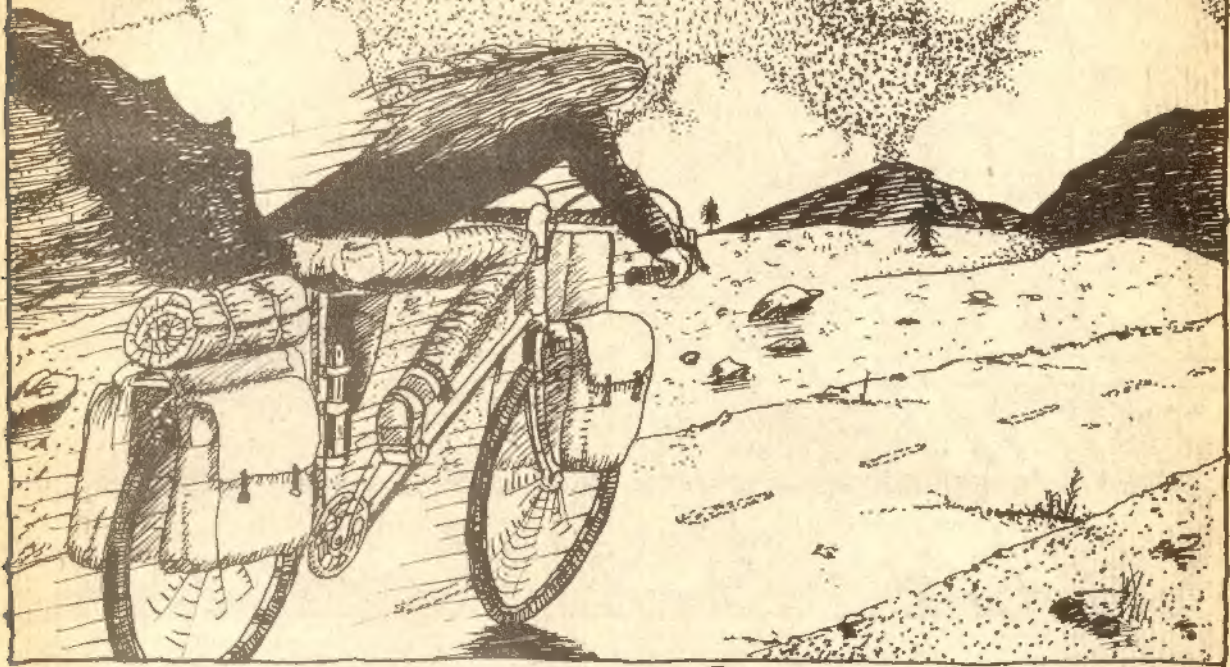


... on the road below  
a lone bicyclist  
moves by...

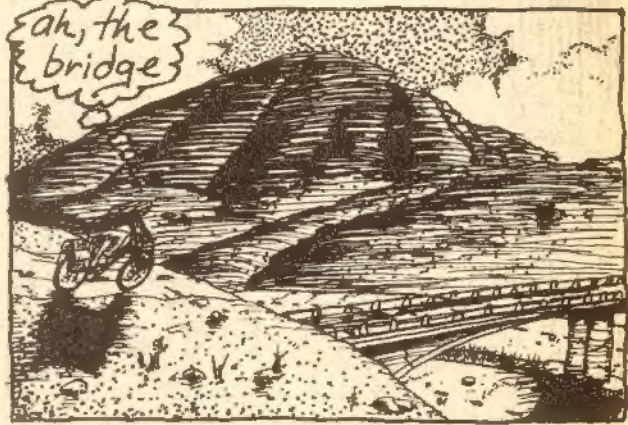




THIS IS A STORY  
OF THAT BICYCLIST'S  
ADVENTURES



I'm getting  
close, hope  
this weather  
holds.



ah, the  
bridge



YERG!! MY Hair  
sure got  
snarled up.



Ah! over that  
ridge- the smoke  
of many  
fires.





AUTHENTIC VISIONARY TALES

...so here we are on the second floor of this old building with the east wall caving in on us and the guy grabs



my leg and off I go over.



well, Bent it was either the





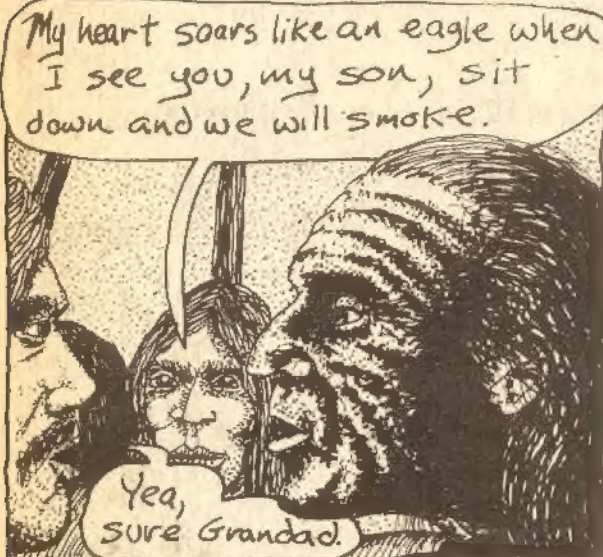


Come, Robert, let's talk about your travels with the elders.



What's happening?

Robert's back...



My heart soars like an eagle when I see you, my son, sit down and we will smoke.

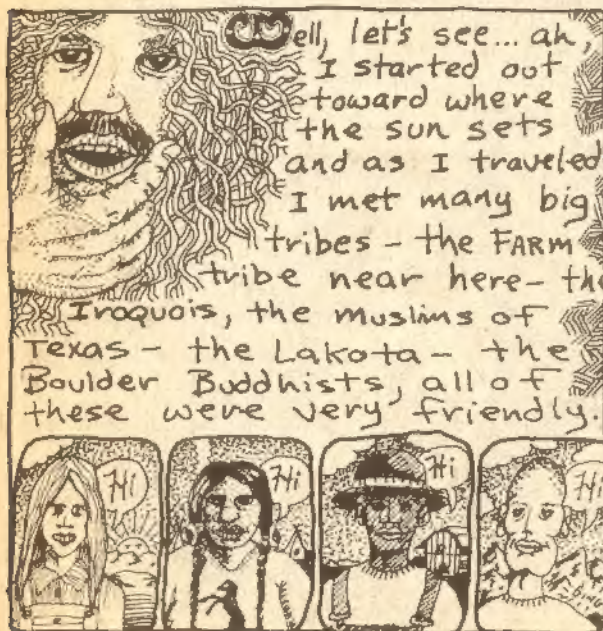
Yea, sure Grandad.



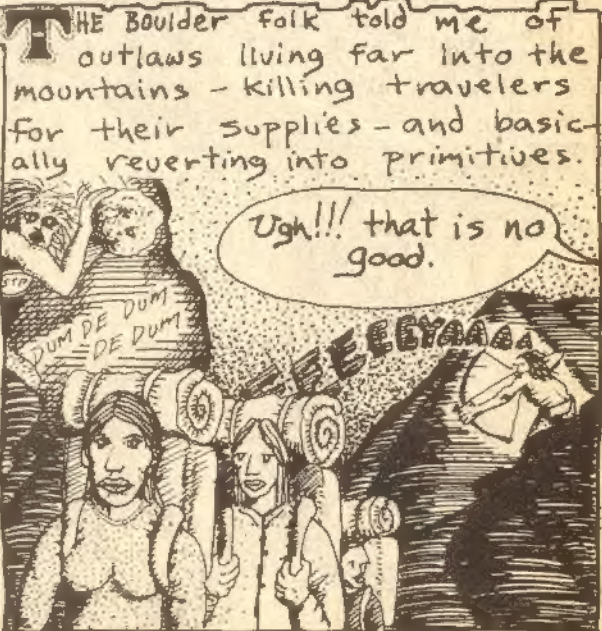
Eater...

So Robert, tell us what you have discovered.

Uh, well, ummm...



Well, let's see... ah, I started out toward where the sun sets and as I traveled I met many big tribes - the FARM tribe near here - the Iroquois, the Muslims of Texas - the Lakota - the Boulder Buddhists, all of these were very friendly.

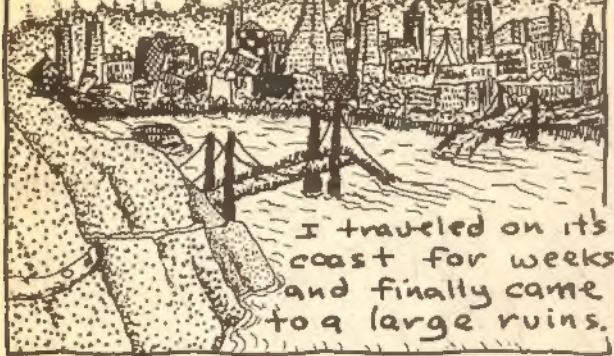


THE Boulder folk told me of outlaws living far into the mountains - killing travelers for their supplies - and basically reverting into primitives.

Ugh!!! that is no good.



I passed north through the mountains without incident - three moons later I came to a great mass of water...



There I met a tribe who lived at the edge of the ruin, they scavenged machinery from the ruins which they learned to use for themselves.



They learned printing and traveled to far-off lands to find sacred texts to print and distribute among their people...




Let's see, what was I talking about, Oh yea, I brought some books back, ones I thought we could learn from...







**O**ne book I read told what happened to the previous advanced form of civilization when it fell to ruin.



**I**t seems that large businesses owned by few people were responsible for 90% of the world's food.



**A**s the quality and supply of food diminished so did the people's health and the people revolted.



**M**any died but finally people prevailed over the government.





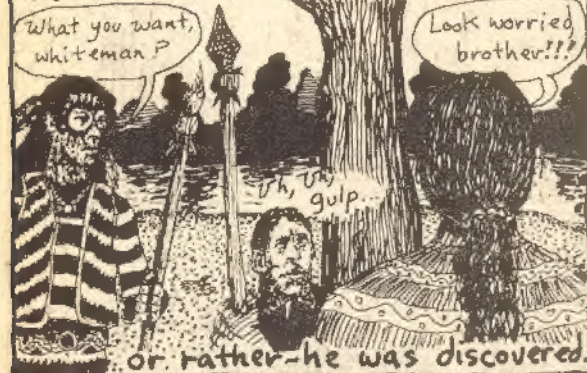
**W**hat happened to those govt. officials is still a mystery. However, now with the government overthrown the real struggle began.



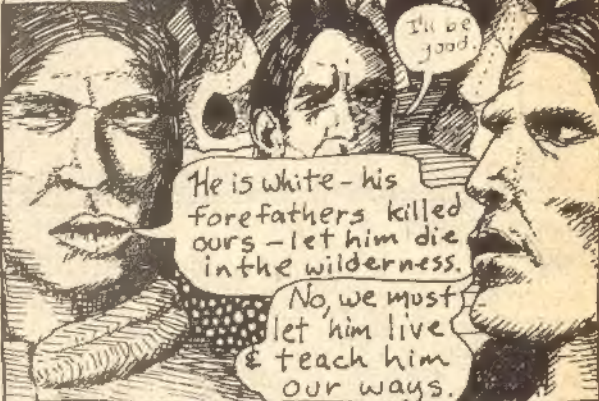
**S**lowly people left the cities to try and regain the burned out land for farming.



**O**ne man wandering in Northwestern America living on grasses, roots and berries, discovered something.



**H**e was taken to a large Ochimawe Indian Nation.

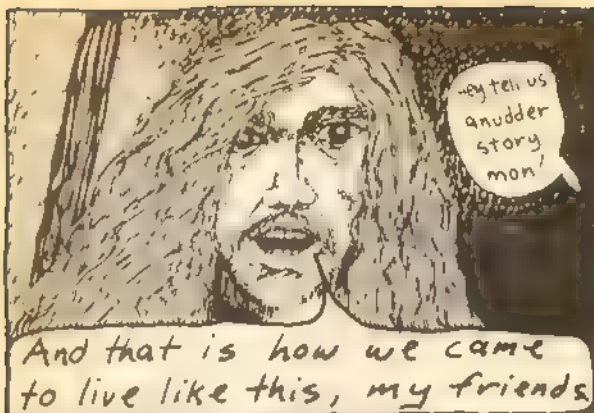


**T**hey taught him how to work with the earth and benefit from nature's many gifts...



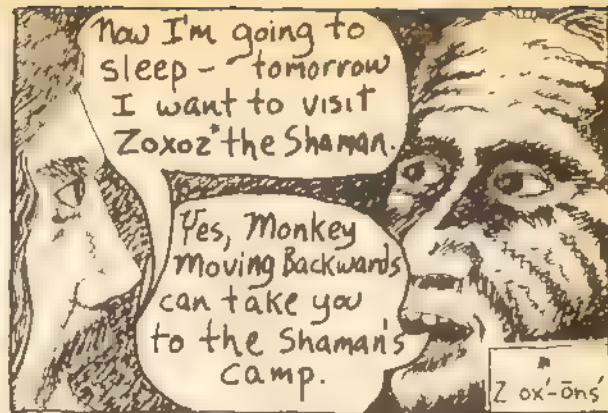
He returned to the cities and passed on the Indian's knowledge.





hey tell us  
anudder  
story  
mon!

And that is how we came  
to live like this, my friends

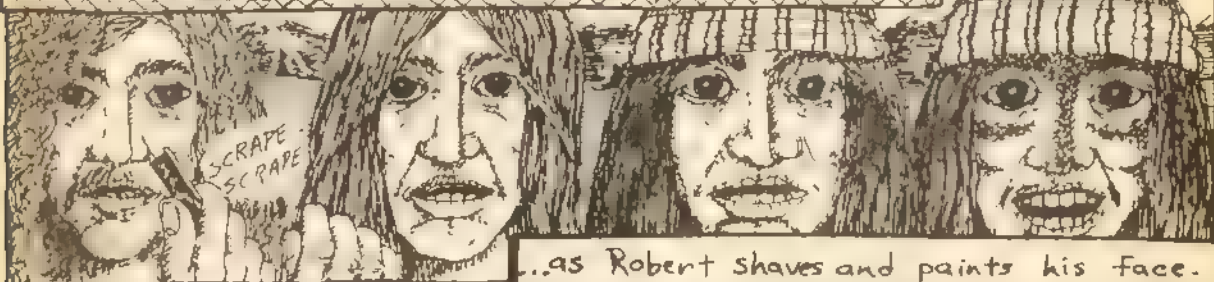


Now I'm going to  
sleep - tomorrow  
I want to visit  
Zoxoz the Shaman.

Yes, Monkey  
moving backwards  
can take you  
to the Shaman's  
camp.

Z ox'-ons'

In the morning - a transformation takes place.



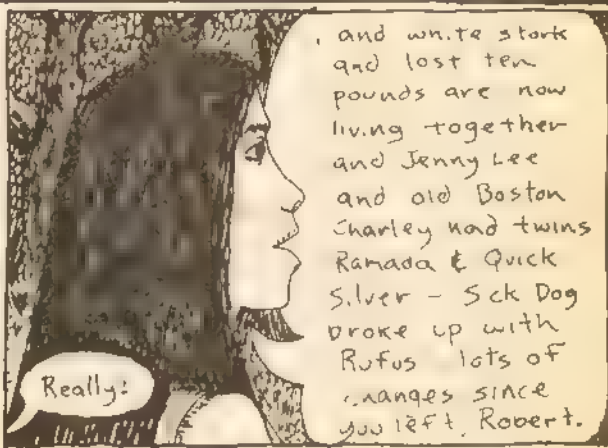
SCRAPE  
SCRAPE

...as Robert shaves and paints his face.



NEAT!

Ready to  
go?  
Robert.



and white stork  
and lost ten  
pounds are now  
living together  
and Jenny Lee  
and old Boston  
Charley had twins  
Ramada & Quick  
Silver - Sck Dog  
broke up with  
Rufus lots of  
changes since  
you left, Robert.

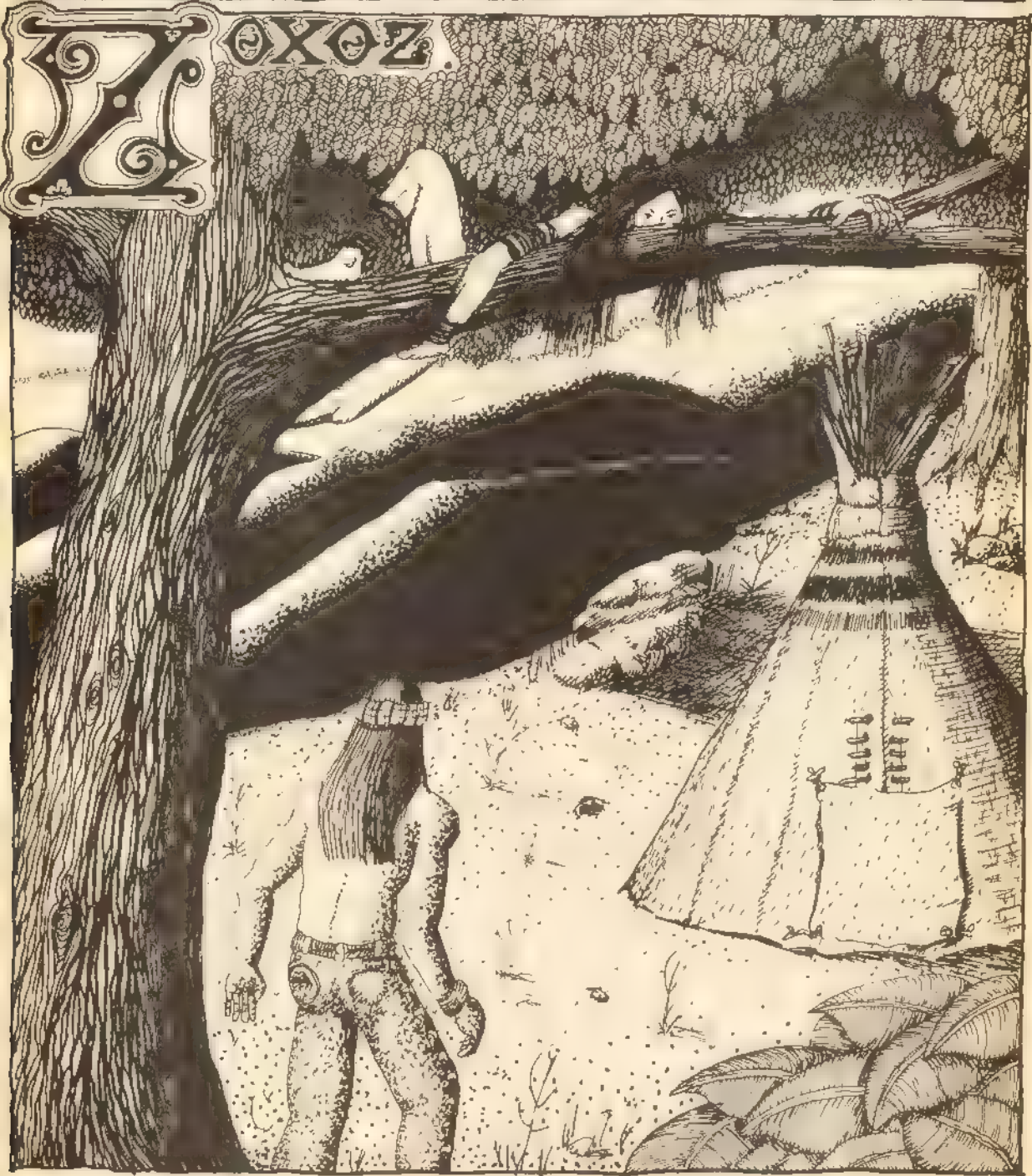
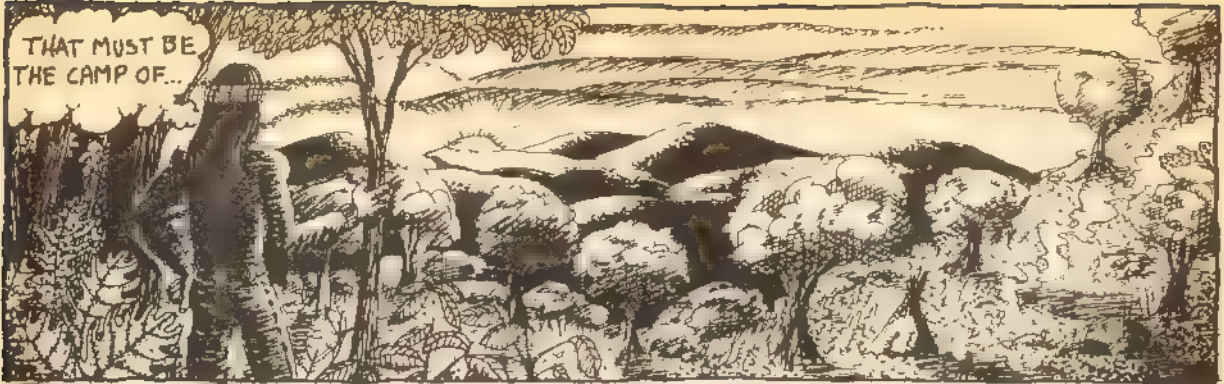
Really:

The following day...



Zoxoz's camp  
is on a  
ridge leading to  
that large  
mountain, you  
should reach it  
around sundown.









I guess nobody's home.  
Hm... what's cooking?  
... smells like  
dirty socks.



What do you want?



Heard

THUMP



IT'S ME... ROBERT!

WHAT'S THAT STUFF  
ON YOUR FACE?  
PAINT?

HEY! IT'S  
SACRED.





IT'S SOMETHING I FOUND  
OUT ABOUT WHILE IN  
THE WEST- IT'S  
LOVE PAINT.  
I CAME TO COURT  
YOU.

ooh



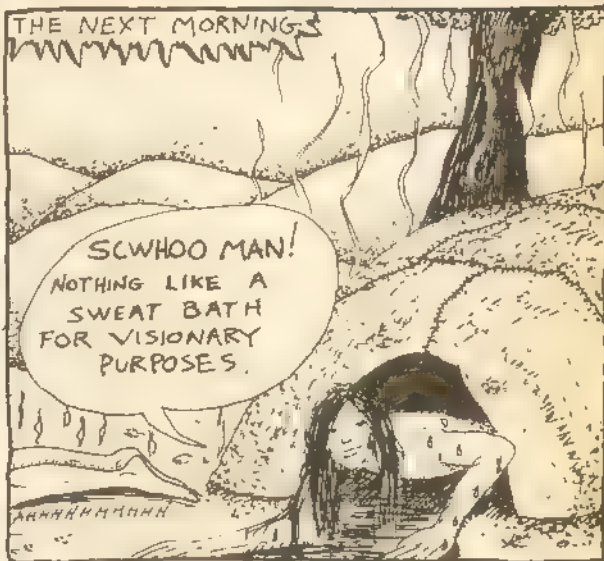
OH, I THOUGHT SOMETHING  
HAPPENED TO YOU AND I'D  
NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

WELL, I DID HAVE A FLAT TIRE ONCE.



LISTEN ROBERT, TOMORROW I'M GOING  
TO START PREPARING FOR A VISION  
QUEST. WHY DON'T YOU DO IT  
WITH ME?

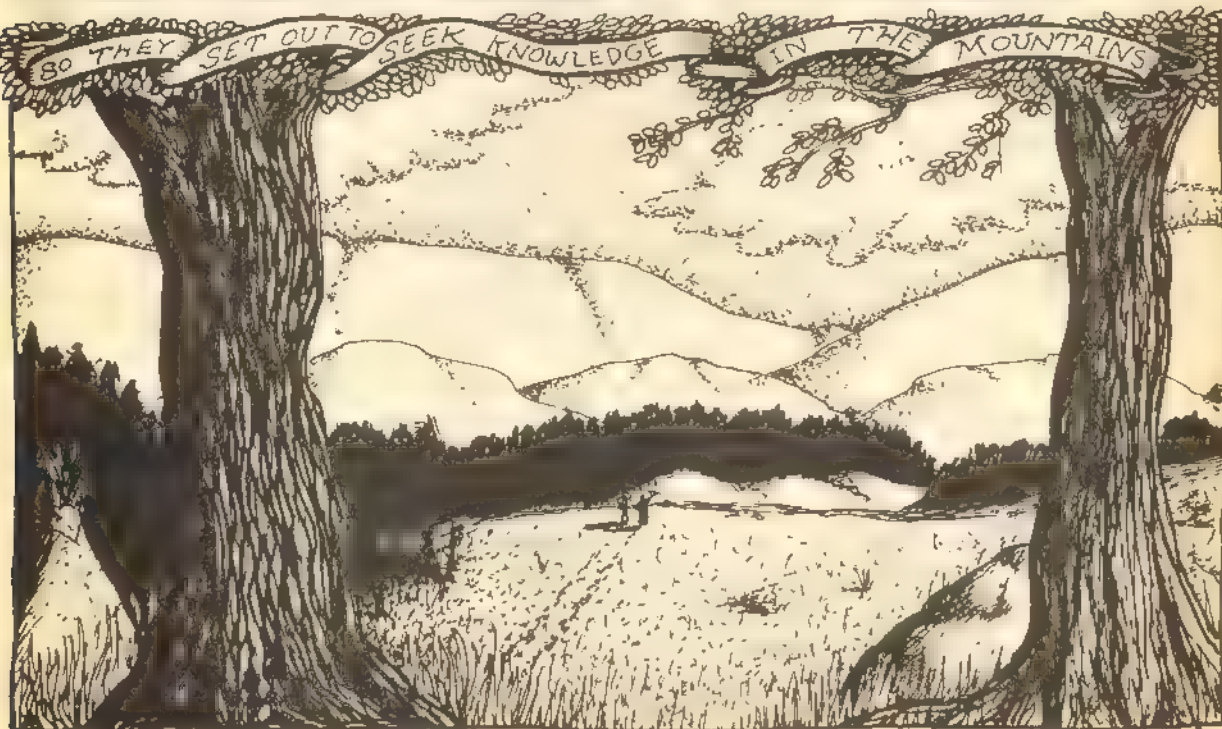
WELL... UH..  
UMMM .. OKAY



THE NEXT MORNING

SCWHOO MAN!  
NOTHING LIKE A  
SWEAT BATH  
FOR VISIONARY  
PURPOSES.

AAAAAAAAAAAA



SO THEY SET OUT TO SEEK KNOWLEDGE IN THE MOUNTAINS

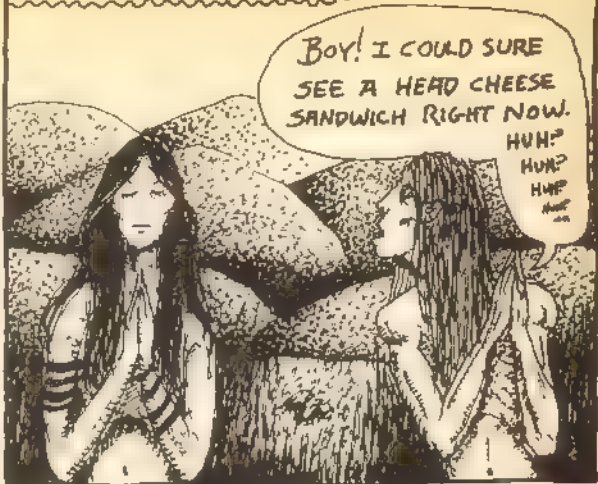


ON A MOUNTAINTOP AND MY POWER ALSO  
CONSISTS OF SEEING THROUGH THE DUST  
OF REALITY INTO THE MANY REALMS  
BEYOND, SOON YOU SHALL HAVE THAT POWER  
ALSO.



FOR DAYS THEY FAST

BOY! I COULD SURE  
SEE A HEAD CHEESE  
SANDWICH RIGHT NOW.  
HUM?  
HUM?  
HUM?



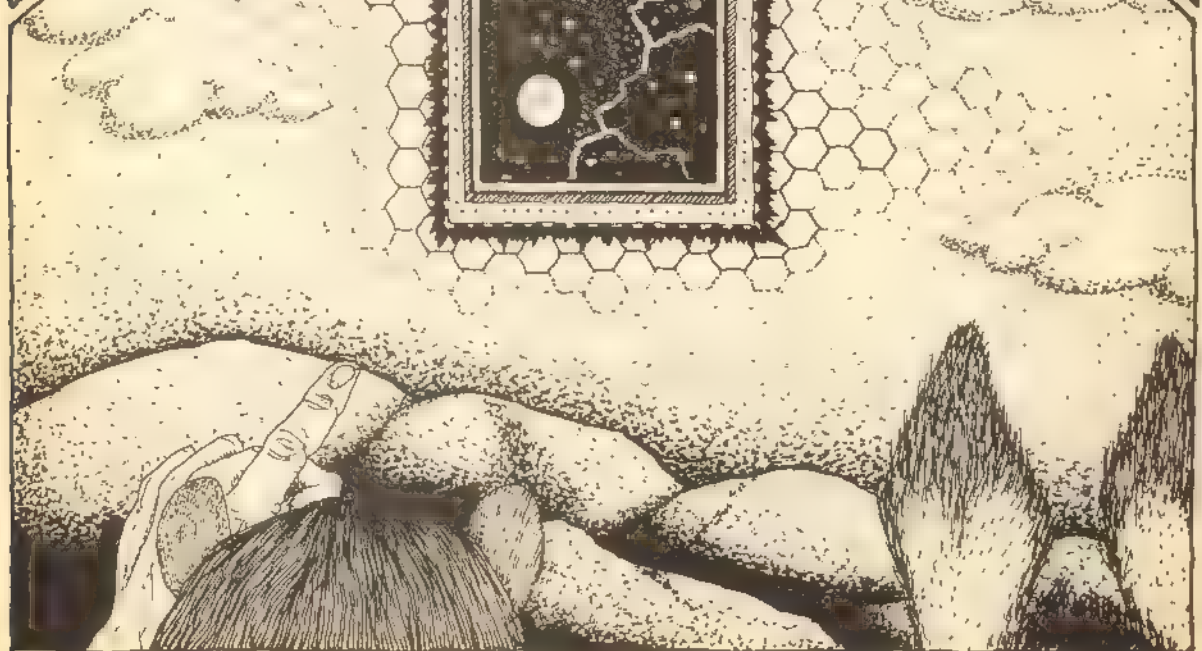
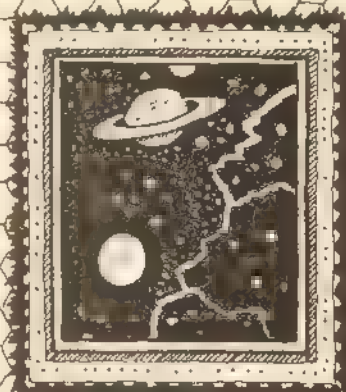
SOON...

NOW, PAY  
ATTENTION  
ROBERT!

HEY! I'M  
BEGINNING  
TO PERCEIVE  
SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT.



MY TEETH!  
MY EARS!  
HEY  
LOOK!!









WELCOME TO THE ANIMAL REALM, ZOZOZ. WHOSE THE WEIRD CHIPMUNK?

GORK!!!

Hi SILVERFISHMAN,  
THAT'S MY GOOD  
FRIEND,  
ROBERT

I SUPPOSE YOU CAME TO SEEK VISIONS,  
HUH? WELL, I'LL  
HAVE TO SEE  
YOUR  
CREDENTIALS.

OKAY, STICK OUT  
YOUR TONGUE

OKAY, YOUR'E COOL, BUT YOU GOT A VITAMIN  
B DEFICIENCY, BETTER HANG THIS  
AROUND YOUR NECK.

OOUIE  
LOUIE!!  
A MAGIC  
AMULET!!!

BEATLE  
MANIA  
AMULET

WELP! YOU'RE  
ALL SET, GOODBYE.

AWK!  
WHERE ARE  
WE?

AWK!!!  
I DON'T  
KNOW





Hey! ZOZOZ! LOOK AT THE GROUND. IT'S SOMEKIND OF PATTERN.



IT LOOKS LIKE SNAKE SCALES.

YEA, WEIRD!



SOON THEY COME TO A CLEARING

BIZARRE!



THEY ENTER THE CITY.

I HOPE WERE NOT TOO CONSPICUOUS HERE.

BOY! ZOZOZ! DO YOU DO THIS OFTEN.

MUST BE A MOVIE.

I GUESS! ZOZOZ!

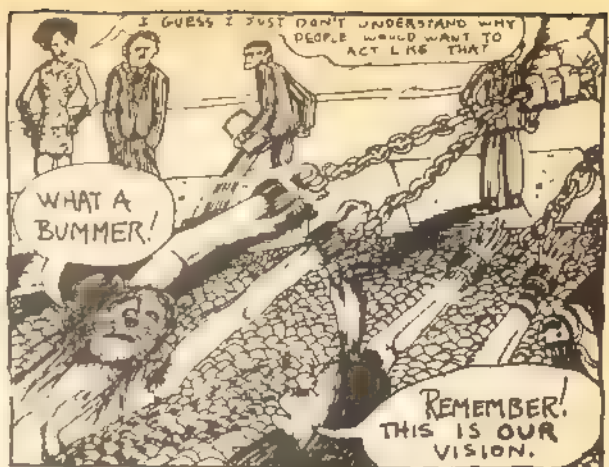


HEY MAN! CAN YOU HELP US OUT, ME AND MY LADY FRIEND HERE ARE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION AND...

AH, ROBERT

YOOO!! HELP! HELP! LET GO OF ME!











HEY, YOU GUYS! YOU'RE FORGETTING  
THIS IS JUST A VISION. I'M AFRAID  
I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.



GLADLY.

NOT THAT WAY!

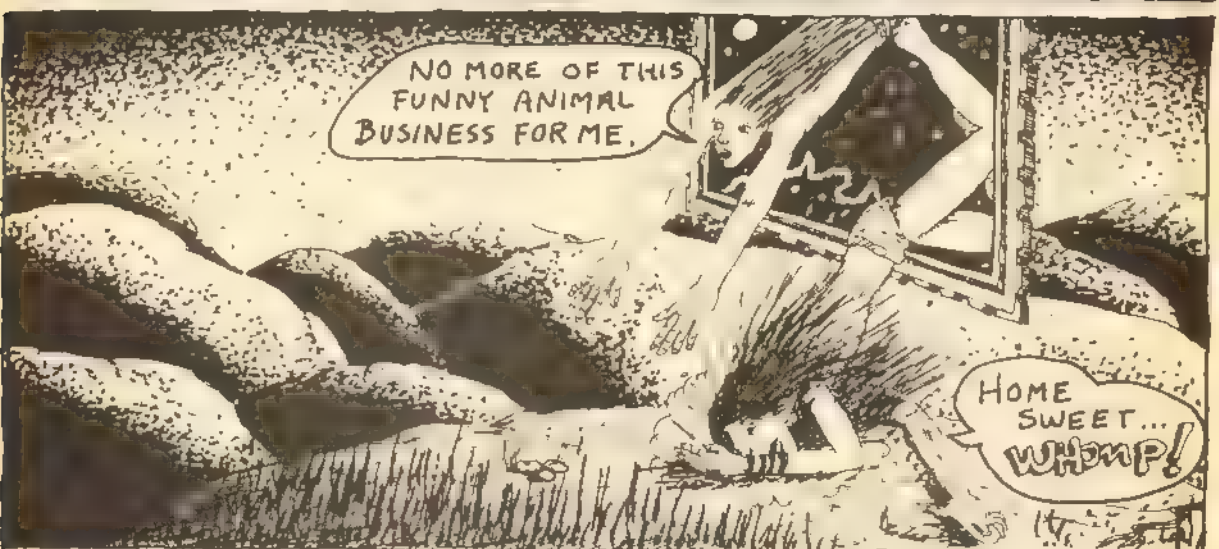


YIKES!  
WRONG WINDOW.

OOFFFF!



HERE'S ANOTHER  
ONE!



NO MORE OF THIS  
FUNNY ANIMAL  
BUSINESS FOR ME.

HOME  
SWEET...  
WHOMP!







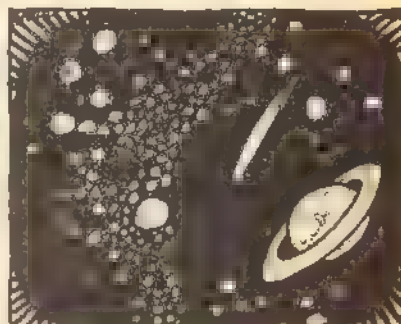
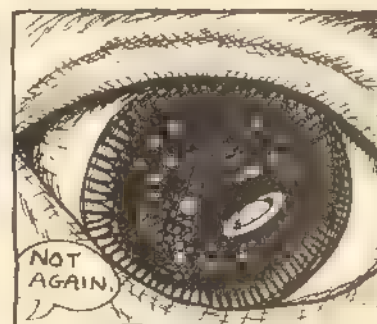
BOY! THAT WAS A STRANGE VISION, I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT.

LETS GO TELL OUR PEOPLE, THE ELDERS WILL KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.

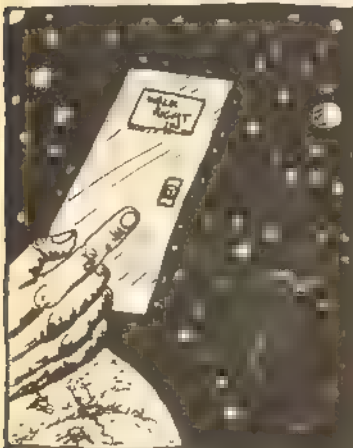
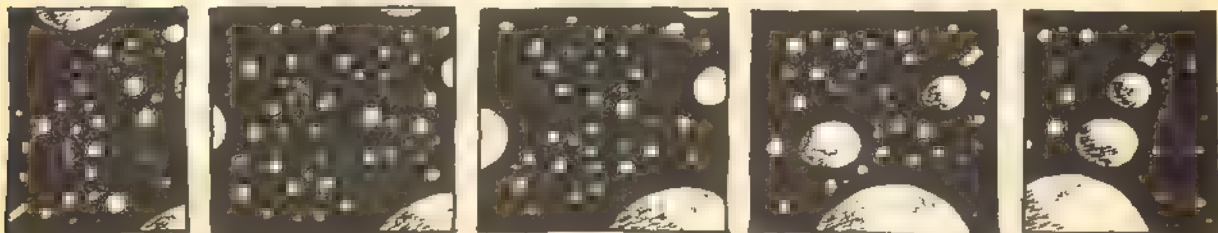
THERE'S THAT OLD GUY WHO PLANTS CORN ALL THE TIME, LETS TELL HIM OUR VISION.

AWW, WHAT WOULD HE KNOW.

EXCUSE ME, OLD MAN...



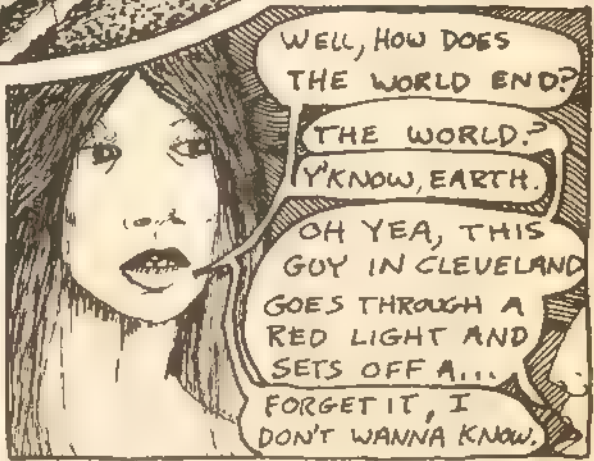
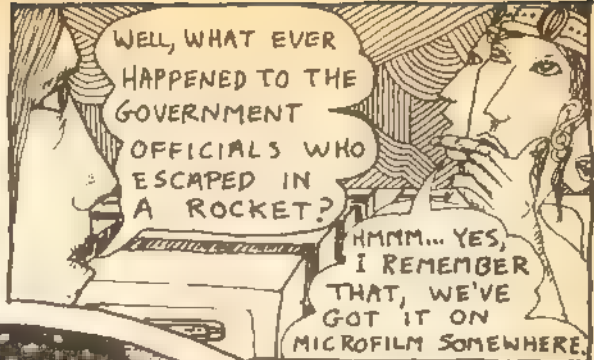




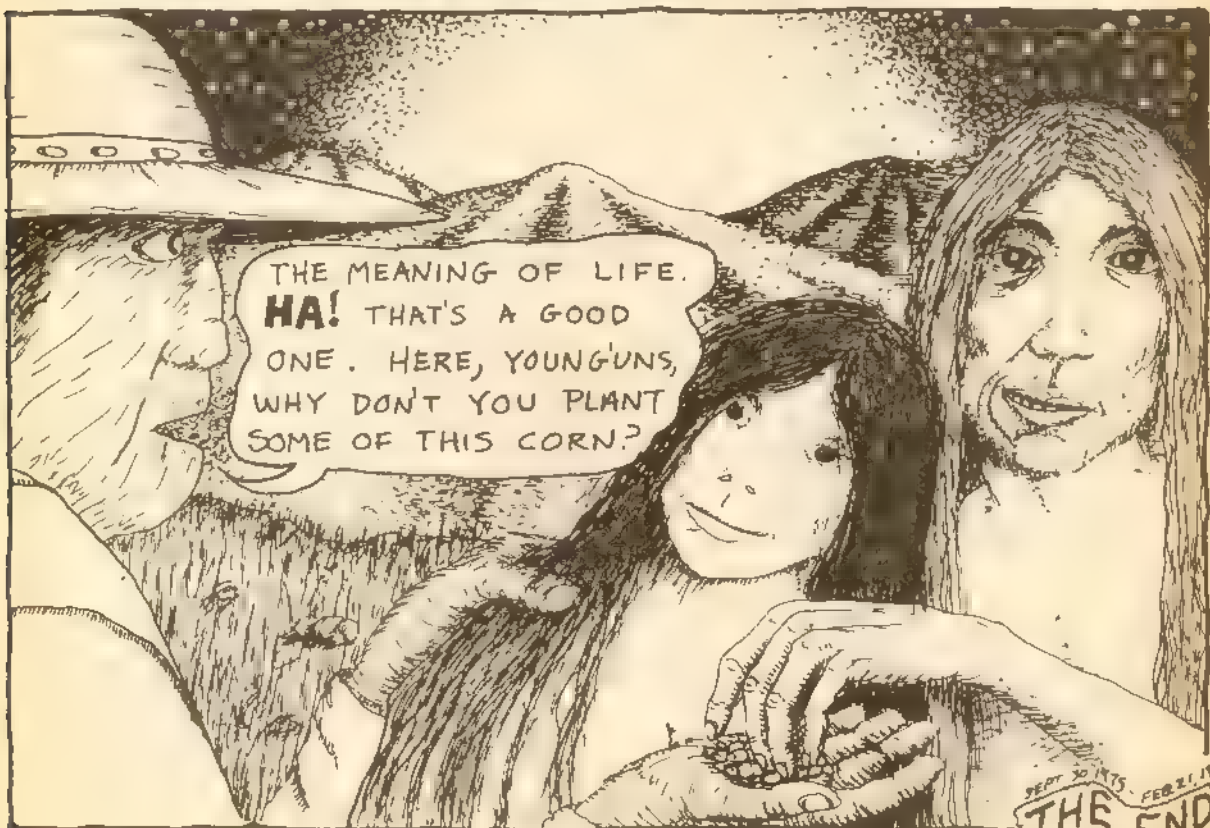
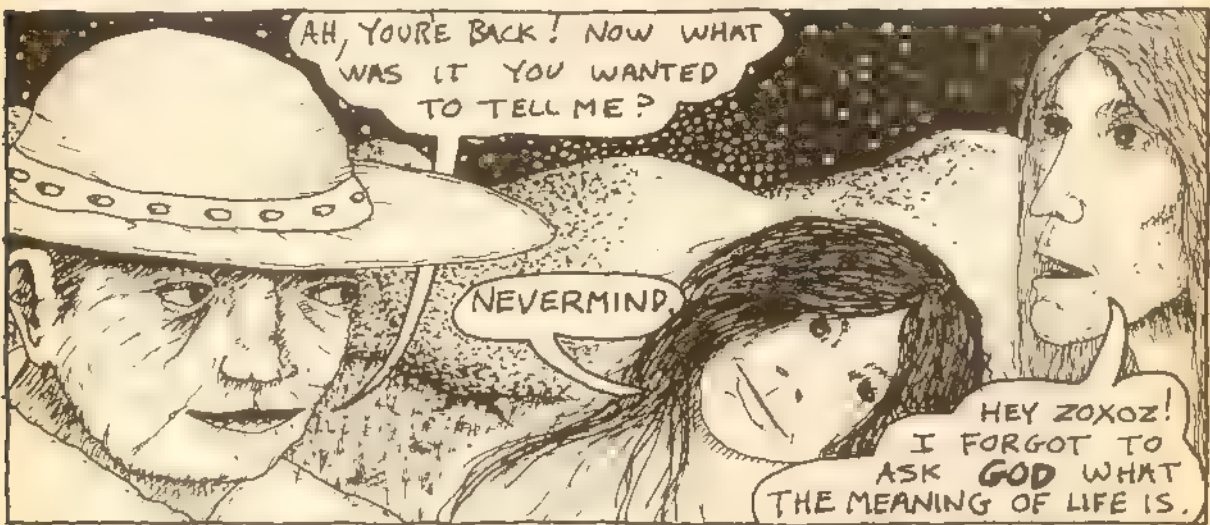










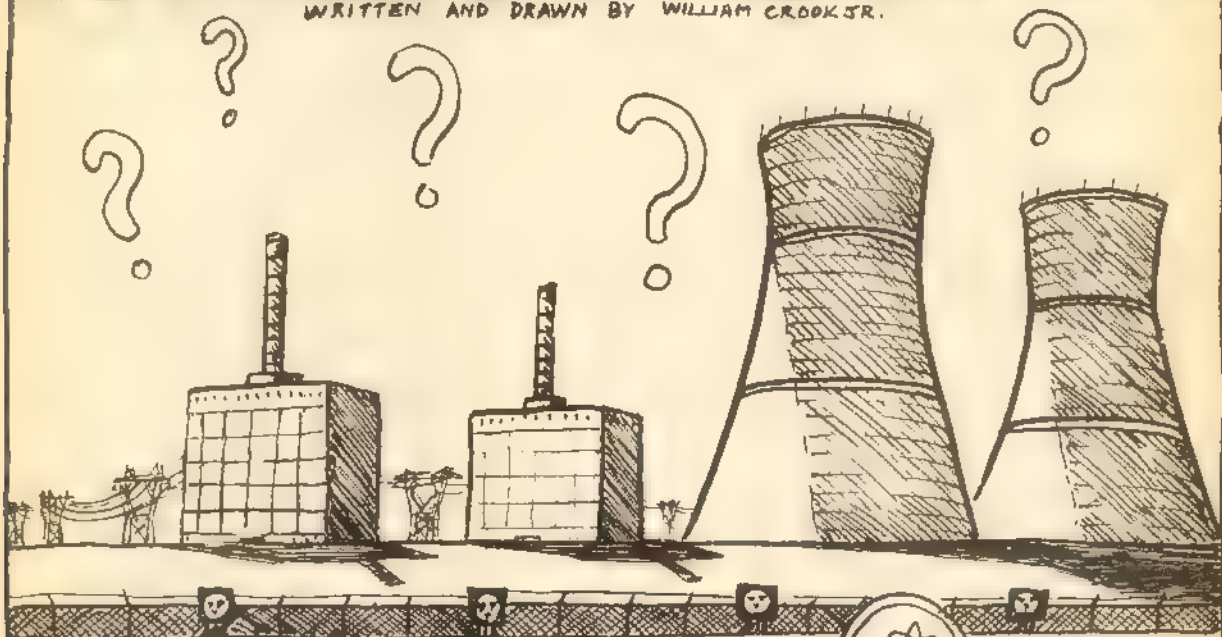




AUTHENTIC VISIONARY TALES PRESENTS:

# NUCLEAR CONFUSION

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY WILLIAM CROOK JR.



A HEX ON YOUR ATOMIC  
POWER PLANT UNCLE  
SCREWLOOSE! MAY  
YOUR MOLECULES  
GROW COLD AND DIE!

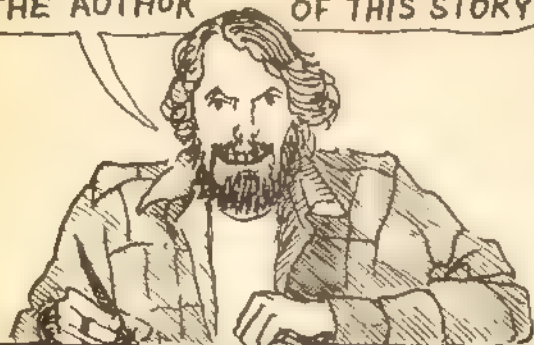
DUCK CITY ATOMIC REACTOR  
OWNED BY  
SCREWLOOSE Mc DUCK

STARRING  
ARNOLD DUCK  
UNCLE  
SCREWLOOSE  
CHEWY, GOOEY  
AND PHOOEY



# INTRODUCTION

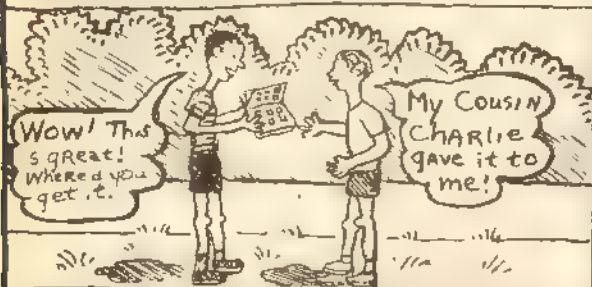
HELLO READERS. I'M BILL CROOK  
THE AUTHOR OF THIS STORY



BEFORE WE BEGIN, I'D LIKE TO  
EXPLAIN SOMETHING ABOUT  
MY PAST.

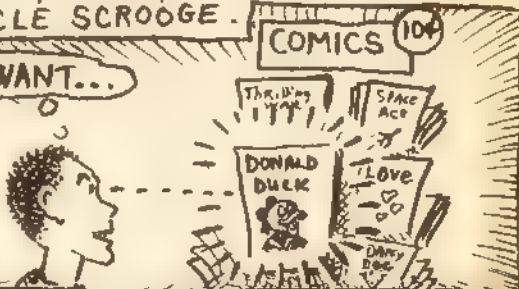


IT WAS IN 1957, AT THE AGE OF  
EIGHT, THAT I SAW MY FIRST  
DONALD DUCK COMIC BOOK.



I QUICKLY BECAME ENCHANTED  
WITH DONALD, HIS 3 NEPHEWS,  
HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE, AND HIS  
UNCLE SCROOGE.

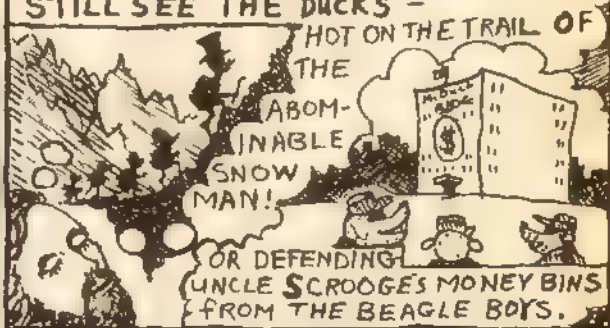
I WANT...



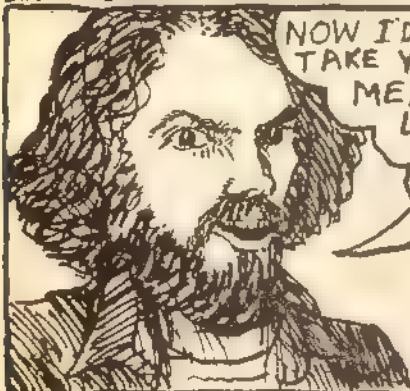
FOR YEARS, READING AND COLLECTING  
THESE COMICS WAS MY FAVORITE  
SOURCE OF ENTERTAINMENT. \*



EVEN TODAY, ALMOST 20 YEARS  
LATER, IN THE BACK OF MY MIND, I  
STILL SEE THE DUCKS -



NOW I'D LIKE TO  
TAKE YOU WITH  
ME, TO THAT  
LAND IN THE  
BACK OF  
MY  
MIND...



WHERE WE FIND OUR FEATHERED  
FRIENDS, AGED A BIT,  
BUT STILL VERY MUCH  
ALIVE, STARRING IN  
THIS BRAND NEW  
ADVENTURE!



(READ ON!)

\* THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE EXCELLENT COMIC BOOKS WAS  
CARL BARKS, A DISNEY EMPLOYEE, WHO WROTE AND DREW THE STORIES  
FROM 1942 'to 1962.



AUTHENTIC VISIONARY TALES PRESENTS:

# ARNOLD DUCK

AND HIS NEPHEWS

## CHEWY GOOEY+PHOOEY

IN **NUCLEAR CONFUSION!**

WE NOW TAKE  
YOU TO THE  
ARNOLD DUCK  
RESIDENCE IN  
DUCK CITY.

IT'S SATURDAY  
MORNING, AND ARNOLD'S  
NEPHEWS ARE STARTING  
ON AN OVERNIGHT HIKE  
TO THE JUNIOR WOOD DUCK CAMP  
ON SALAMANDER CREEK.

HAVE A GOOD  
TIME BOYS!

DID YOU BRING THE  
DUCKWEED SANDWICHES  
GOOEY?

JUNIOR  
WOOD DUCK  
PATROL

YOU BET! PHOOEY, AND I BROUGHT  
A BOTTLE OF UNCLE ARNOLD'S  
GOOSEBERRY WINE, TOO!

THE DUCKS WALK TO THE EDGE OF  
DUCK CITY.

HUP, 2, 3, 4.

ALL STAR  
BOWLING  
LANES

EAT  
TIRELESS  
SHOES

K MART

LIQUOR



THEY ARRIVE AT SALAMANDER CREEK

SALAMANDER CREEK DOESN'T LOOK THE SAME!

IT'S FULL OF MUD AND DEBRIS

ECCH!  
IT LOOKS TERRIBLE!

THIS CREEK USED TO BE CRYSTAL CLEAR!

I WONDER WHAT'S CAUSING THIS POLLUTION!

C'MON MEN! LET'S HIKE UP-STREAM AND FIND OUT!

LATER

WOW!  
LOOK AT THIS!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE LAND HAS BEEN SCRAPED CLEAN FOR MILES!

OUR CAMPGROUNDS HAVE BEEN WIPED OFF THE MAP!  
WHAT TYRANT COULD CAUSE SUCH DESTRUCTION?

HEY FELLAS  
LOOK OVER HERE!

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

COMING SOON!

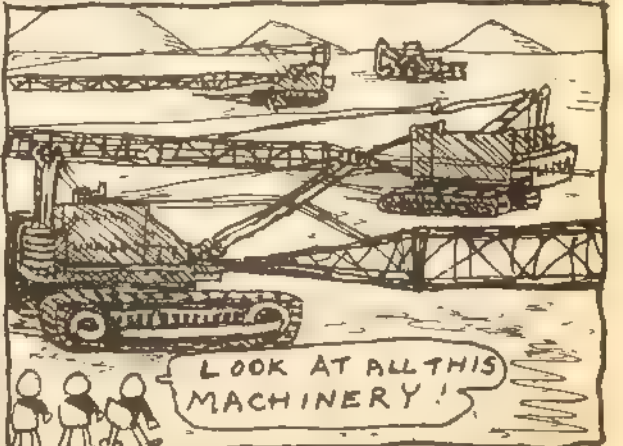
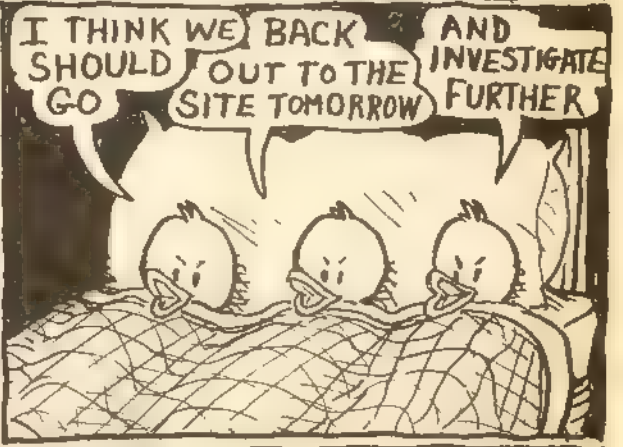
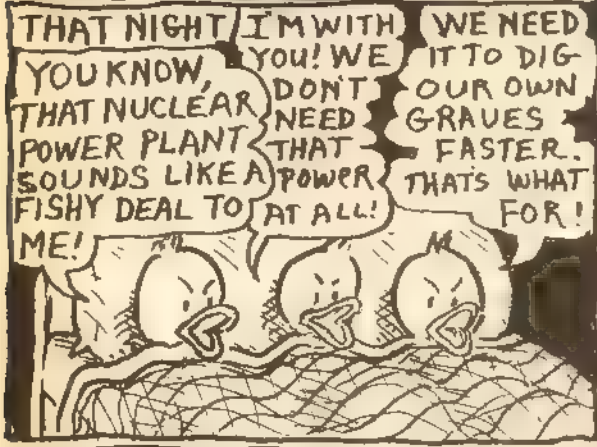
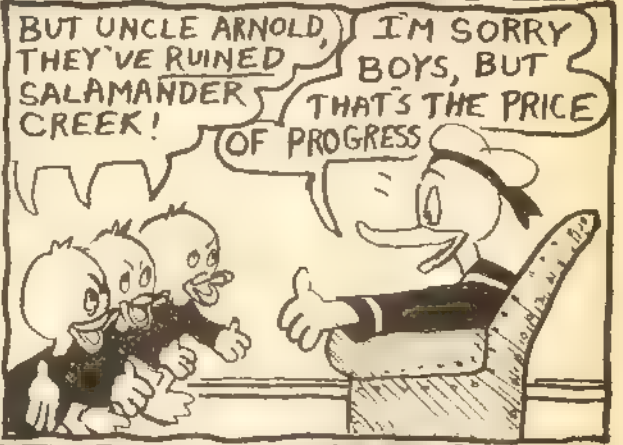
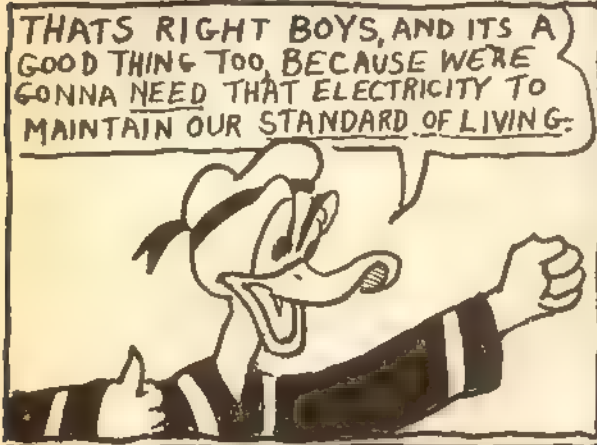
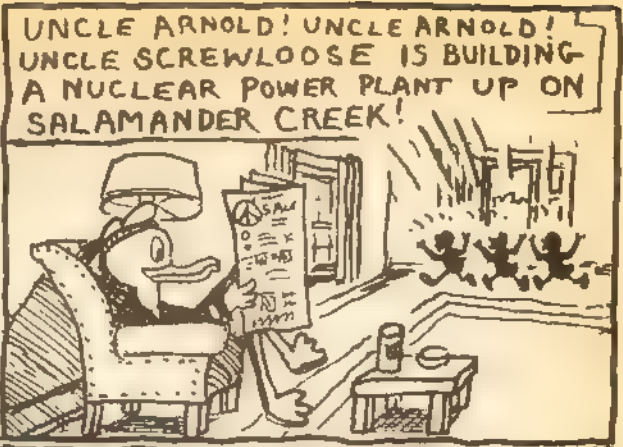
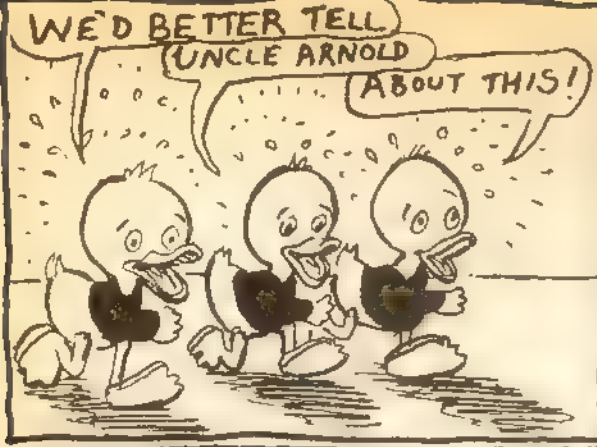
DUCK CITY ATOMIC POWER PLANT  
QUACKER STATE POWER CO.  
SCREWLOOSE McDUCK - OWNER  
to improve your way of life. Haha!  
We do it ALL FOR YOU.

AN ATOMIC POWER PLANT!  
WHY THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

NOT ONLY THAT,  
BUT LOOK WHO'S BUILDING IT!

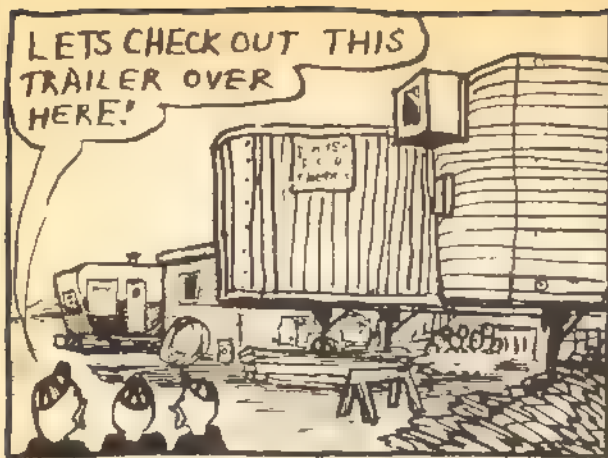
UNCLE SCREWLOOSE







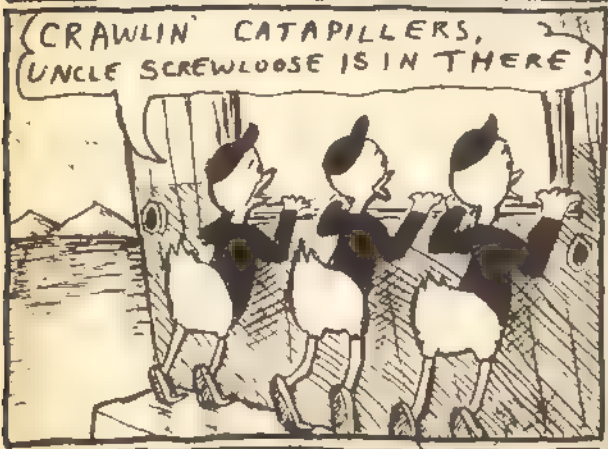
LET'S CHECK OUT THIS TRAILER OVER HERE!



SHHHH... QUIET! SOMEONE'S INSIDE!



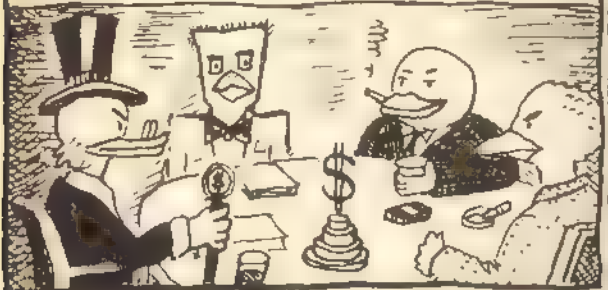
(CRAWLIN' CATAPILLERS, UNCLE SCREWLOOSE IS IN THERE!)



AND LOOK WHO'S WITH HIM!



"IT'S WOLFGANG VON GANDER, ATOMIC SCIENTIST, AND MONTGOMERY MALLARD, OF THE ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION, AND CARLTON COOT T.V. STATION OWNER."

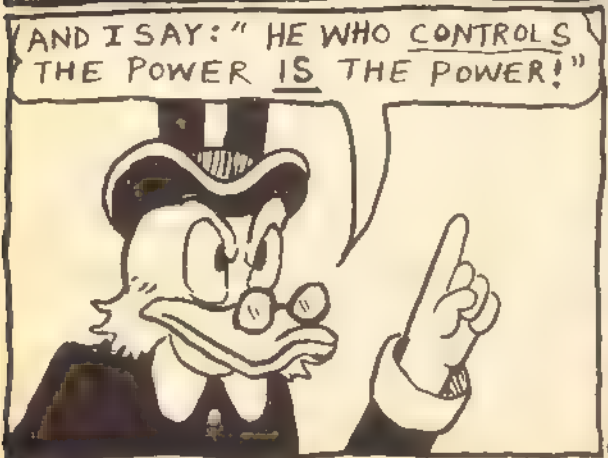


IN SUMMARY GENTLEMEN, LET ME SAY THIS: ONCE THIS FACILITY IS COMPLETED, THE QUACKER STATE POWER CO., OF WHICH I AM THE OWNER, WILL HAVE EXCLUSIVE



CONTROL OF ALL FORMS OF POWER FOR THIS ENTIRE REGION!

AND I SAY: "HE WHO CONTROLS THE POWER IS THE POWER!"

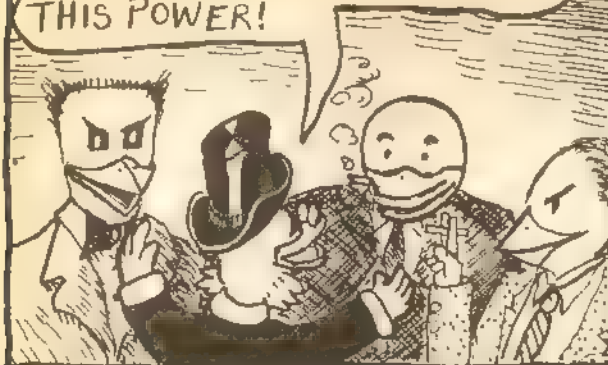


DUCK CITY WILL BE ALL MINE! ONCE AND FOREVER!





AND YOU GENTLEMEN, AS MY ASSOCIATES, WILL SHARE THIS POWER!



NOW, AT THIS POINT, IT IS EXTREMELY IMPORTANT THAT WE ONLY LET THE PUBLIC HEAR WHAT WE WANT THEM TO HEAR!



MR COOT, AS OWNER OF DUCK CITY'S TV STATION, ITS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO KEEP THE PUBLIC 'PLUGGED IN' (SO TO SPEAK) TO OUR WAY OF THINKING!



TELL 'EM HOW MUCH THEY NEED THAT POWER!



MAKE 'EM DROOL TO GET IT!



YES SIR MEN, WE'VE GOT THE WINNING COMBINATION. WITH MY MONEY, DR VON GANDER'S BRAINS, MR MALLARD'S CONNECTIONS, AND MR COOT'S "P.R." NOTHING CAN STOP US!

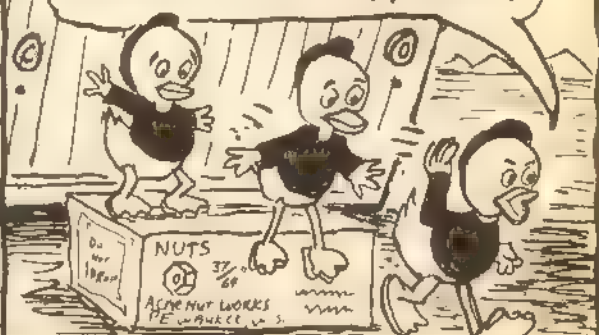


GENTLEMEN, WONT YOU JOIN ME IN A TOAST - "TO THE MIGHTY ATOM!"

MAY IT KEEP US ALWAYS "IN POWER!"



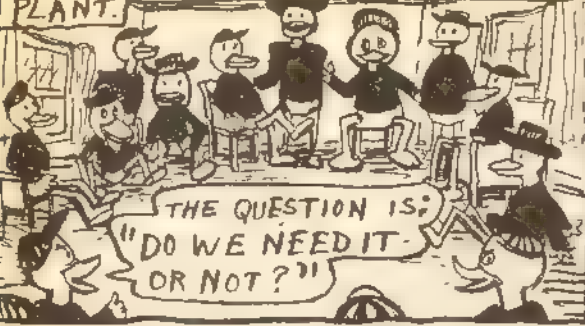
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!





SEVERAL DAYS LATER

THE MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR WOOD DUCK CLUB HOLD A MEETING TO DISCUSS THE ATOMIC POWER PLANT.



"ANYTHING THAT'S SO COMPLICATED THAT ONLY A HANDFUL OF MEN IN THE WHOLE WORLD UNDERSTAND ITS PRODUCTION..."



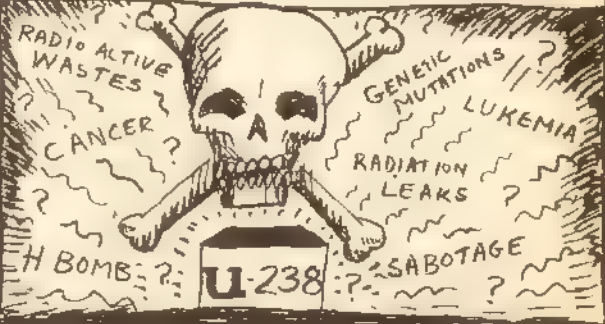
"IS NOT THE KIND OF THING WE NEED!"



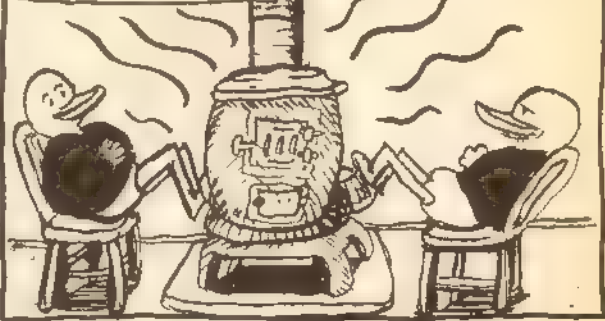
"LIVE MORE IN HARMONY WITH THE NATURAL FORCES; THE SUN, THE WIND, AND RAIN."



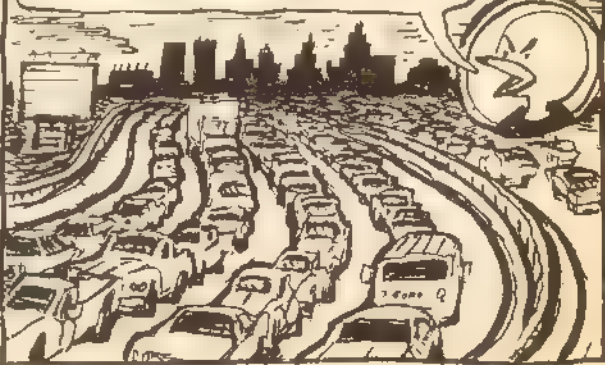
"AND THATS SO DANGEROUS THAT THE FUTURE HEALTH OF THE HUMAN RACE LIES IN QUESTION..."



"WE NEED TO LEARN TO LIVE USING LESS MECHANICAL POWER IN OUR LIVES!"

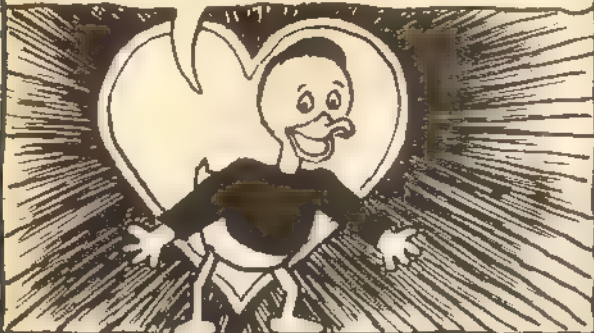


BUT THIS IS 1976. WE CAN'T GO BACK TO THE PAST!

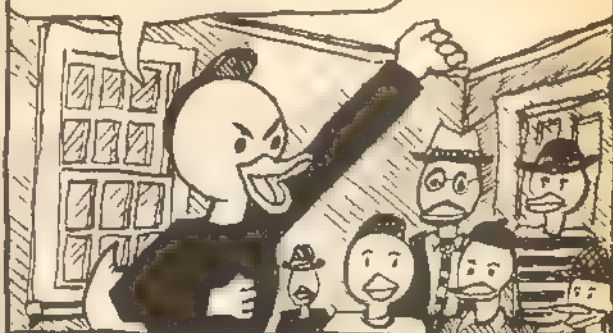




THERE'S NO ONE ANSWER TO THIS PROBLEM, BUT OUR HEARTS CAN AT LEAST POINT THE DIRECTION



AND I SAY WE DO SOMETHING TO STOP THIS NUCLEAR REACTOR FROM BEING BUILT.

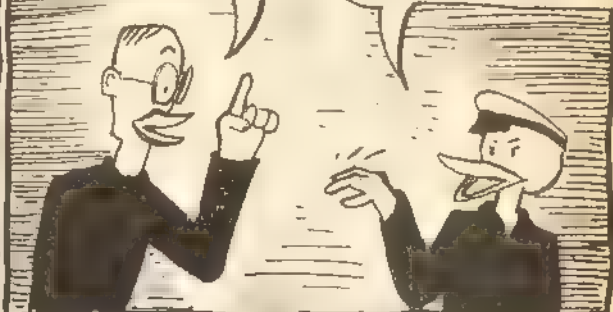


WELL, WHAT CAN WE DO?

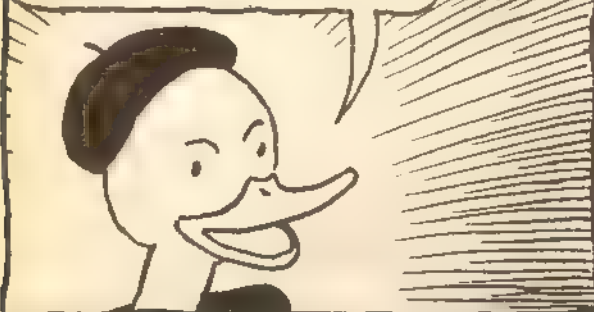


WE COULD HOLD A DEMONSTRATION!

NAW!  
TOO INEFFECTUAL



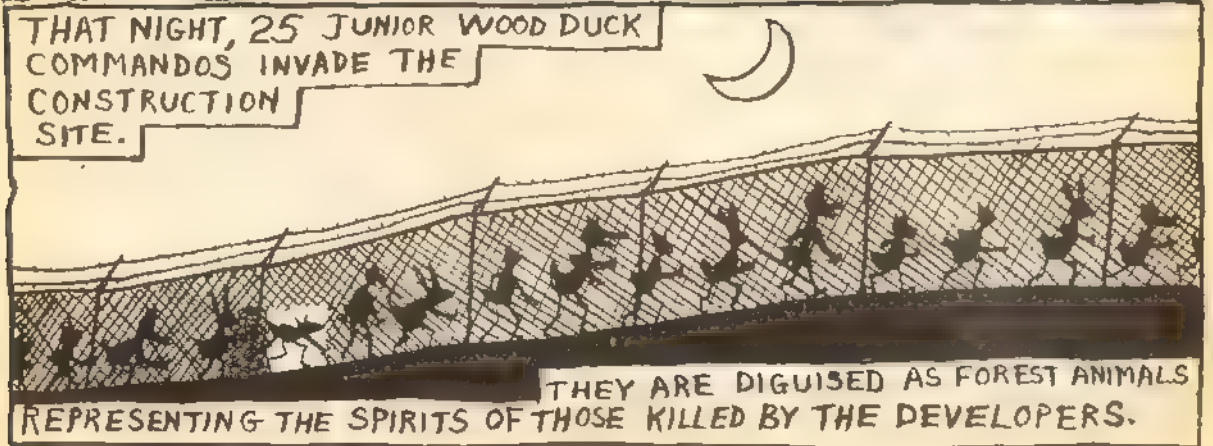
MAYBE WE COULD STAGE A RAID, YOU KNOW, LIKE THE BOSTON TEA PARTY!



NOW YOU'RE TALKING! A REAL COMMANDO RAID! JUST LIKE MISSION IMPOSSIBLE!



THAT NIGHT, 25 JUNIOR WOOD DUCK COMMANDOS INVADE THE CONSTRUCTION SITE.

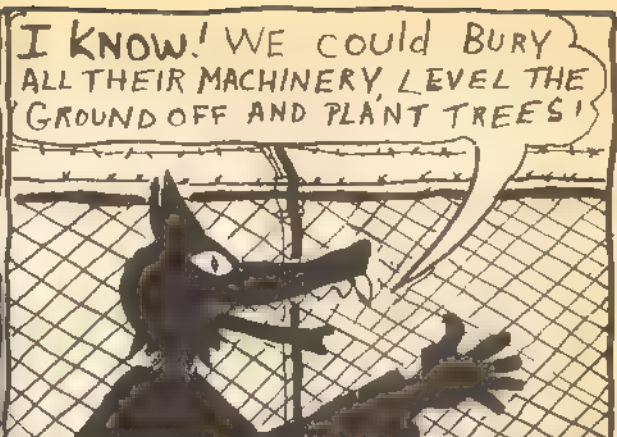


THEY ARE DIGUISED AS FOREST ANIMALS REPRESENTING THE SPIRITS OF THOSE KILLED BY THE DEVELOPERS.





WELL, WHAT'LL WE DO, NOW THAT WE'RE HERE?



I KNOW! WE COULD BURY ALL THEIR MACHINERY, LEVEL THE GROUND OFF AND PLANT TREES!



THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!

ONLY IT'D TAKE TOO LONG!

I WANNA DRIVE A BULL DOZER!



WE GOTTA ACT FAST

MAYBE WE COULD DESTROY THEIR FILES!

LET'S GO CHECK OUT UNCLE SCREW-LOOSE'S TRAILER!



LOOK THERE'S A LIGHT ON IN THE TRAILER!



EASY DOES IT! MIGHT BE A NIGHT WATCHMAN!



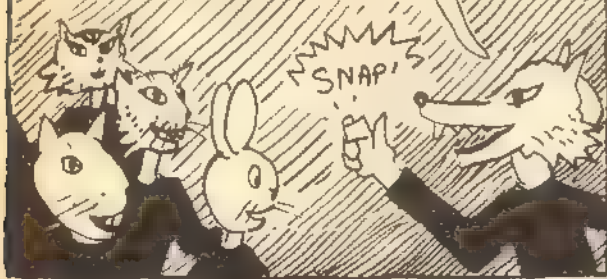
WELL I'LL BE A TURKEY'S UNCLE. LOOK WHO'S IN THERE NOW!



IT'S UNCLE SCREWLOOSE! AND HE'S GOT COMPANY!"



HEY! LETS PLAY A PRANK ON THAT OLD GOOSE. LISTEN - HERES WHAT WE'LL DO... MUMBLE... BUZZ...



FIRST, LETS SEE IF WE CAN GET THIS CRANE STARTED!



YEP, HERES THE STARTER! AND HERES THE GADGET THAT OPERATES THE CRANE!



WE'LL JUST LOWER THE HOOK DOWN INTO POSITION ABOVE SCREW-LOOSE'S TRAILER!



O.K. NOW RAISE 'ER UP EASY!



I KNOW I'VE BEEN DRINKING, BUT I'D SWEAR THIS TRAILER'S FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!







OH MY STARS! WE'RE 40 FEET OFF THE GROUND!



give us back our forrest!

This is a lesson in ecology!

GROWL!

SNARL!

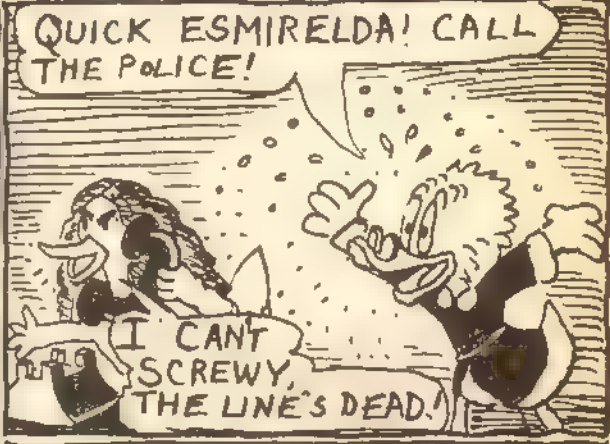
AND WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A PACK OF WILD ANIMALS!



WE'LL BE EATEN ALIVE!

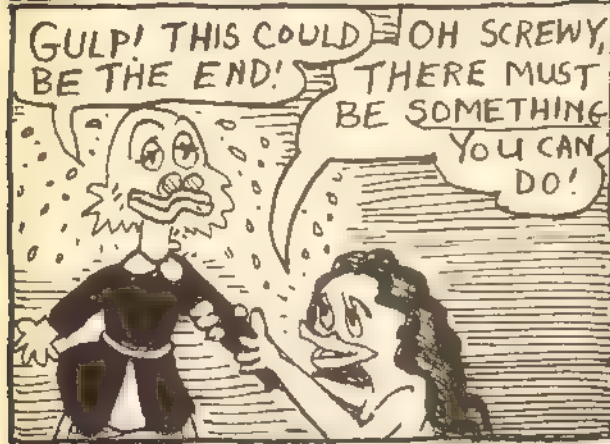
SMASH THE ATOM! SMASH THE STATE!

SHUT IT DOWN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



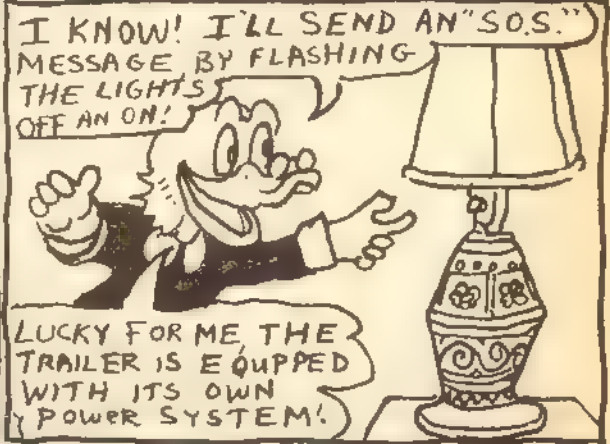
QUICK ESMIRELDA! CALL THE POLICE!

I CAN'T SCREWY, THE LINE'S DEAD!



GULP! THIS COULD BE THE END!

OH SCREWY, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO!



I KNOW! I'LL SEND AN "S.O.S." MESSAGE BY FLASHING THE LIGHTS OFF AN ON!

LUCKY FOR ME, THE TRAILER IS EQUIPPED WITH ITS OWN POWER SYSTEM!



S-O-S-O-S-O-S-O-S-O-S-O-S-O-S

POPE

CLANK, WHISTLE, CRACK

SMASH

RAH! RAH!

get him

get SCREWLOOSE!



AND AT THE DUCK CITY AIRPORT

Hey Leo, I'm picking up an "S.O.S." call from the direction of the new power plant. Better call the sheriff!



SHORTLY THEREAFTER !!



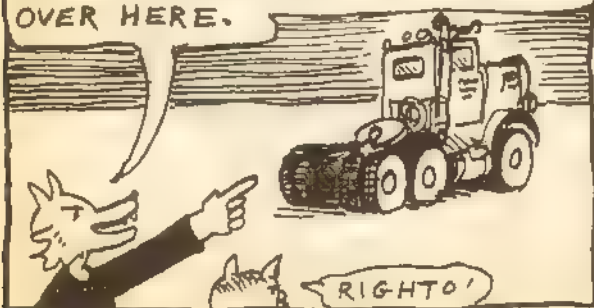
BUT WHY GIVE UP OUR LITTLE GAME SO EASILY! LETS TAKE SCREWLOOSE AS A HOSTAGE!



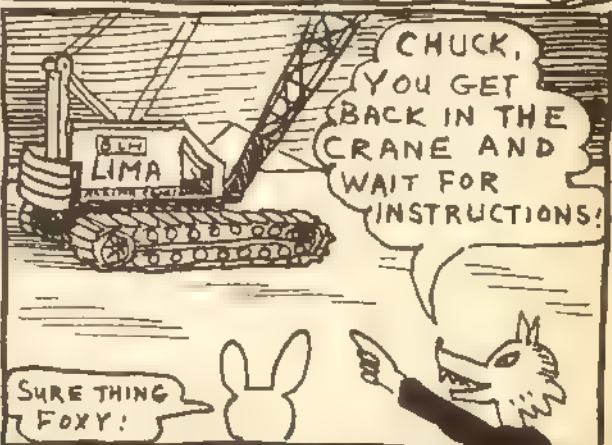
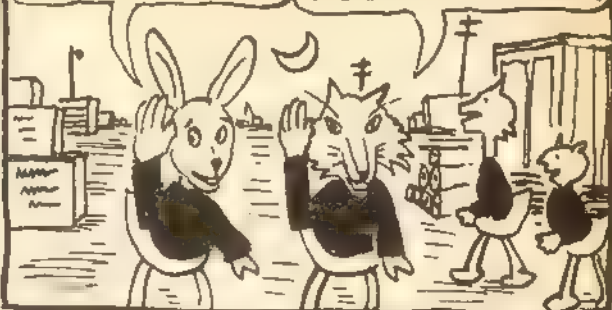
I WANT THE REST OF YOU DUCKS TO GET ON THESE BULLDOZERS WE'LL DRIVE 'EM ACROSS THE ROAD AND FORM A BARRICADE AGAINST THE POLICE!



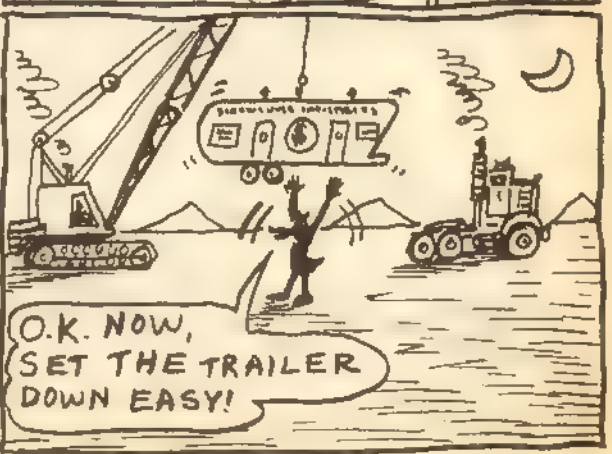
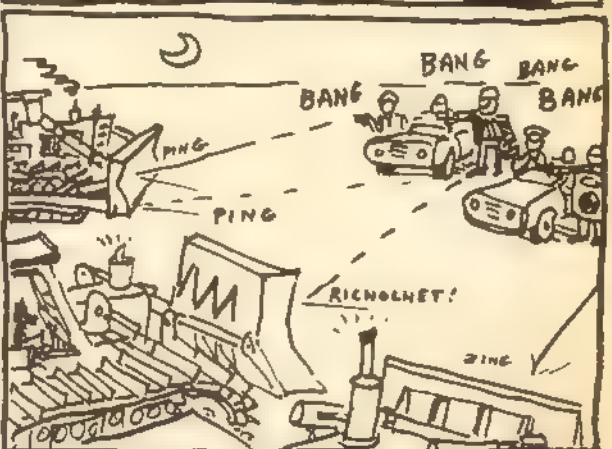
NOW TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE! DONNY, YOU GET THAT DIESEL TRUCK STARTED AND BACK IT UP OVER HERE.



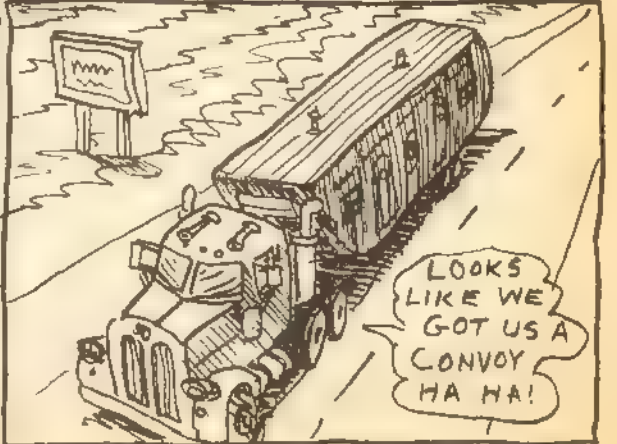
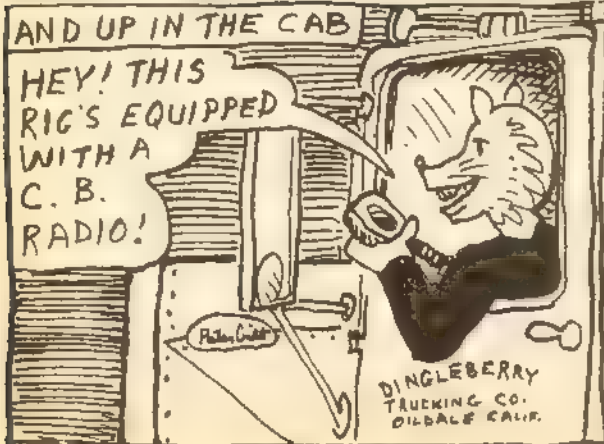
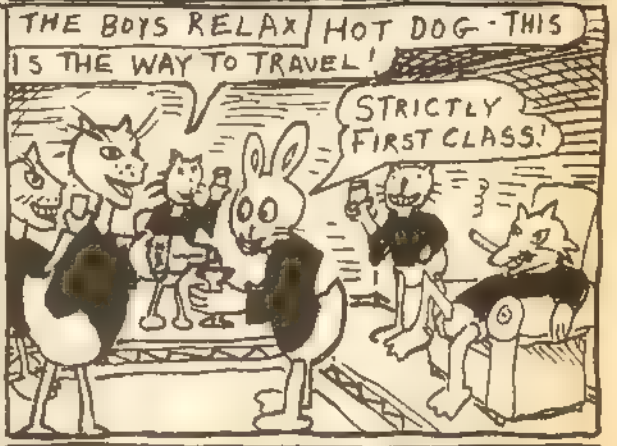
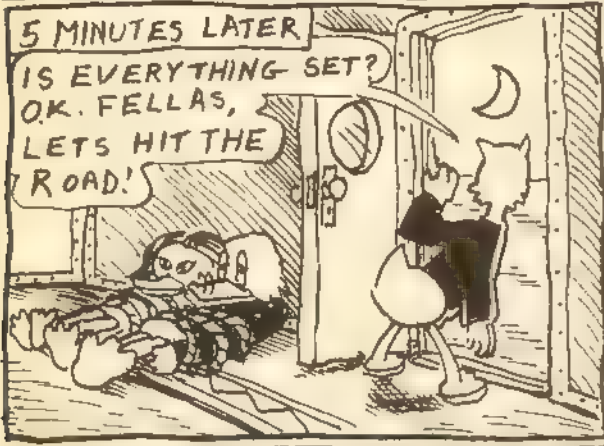
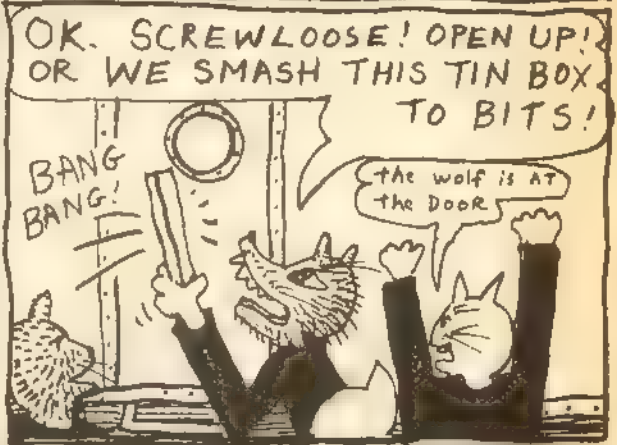
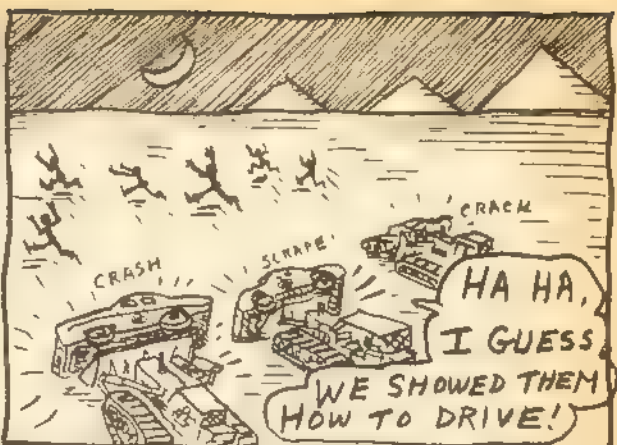
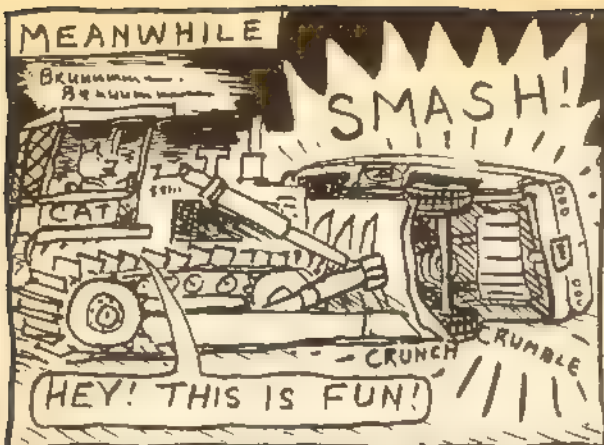
HEY DUCKS! REALLY! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE PIGS ARE COMING! WE'D BETTER SPLIT!



SURE THING FOXY!









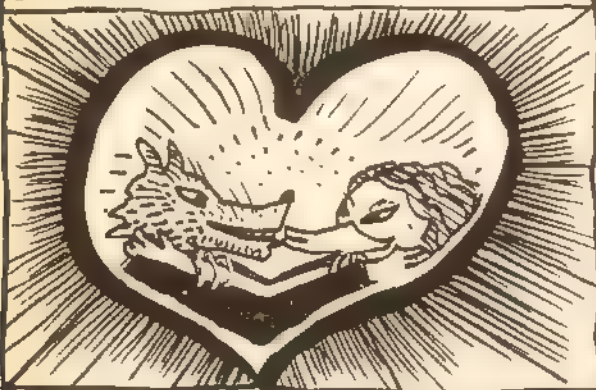
THE DUCKS TRAVEL CONTINUOUSLY FOR SEVERAL DAYS.



AND FOR THE CREW RIDING IN THE TRAILER, SOME SURPRISING DEVELOPMENTS OCCUR.



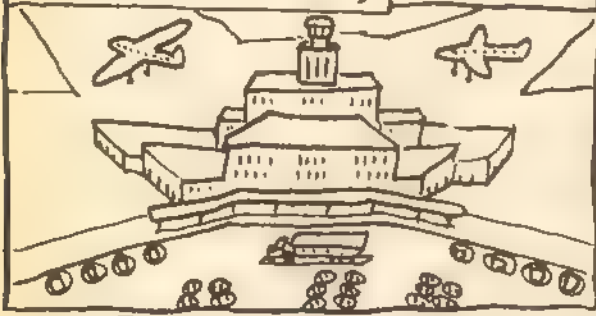
ESMERELDA AND FOXY FALL IN LOVE.



AND SHE REVEALS HERSELF TO BE A WEALTHY HEIRESS.



THAT NIGHT, A DECISION IS MADE THE DUCKS DRIVE TO THE NEAREST AIRPORT,



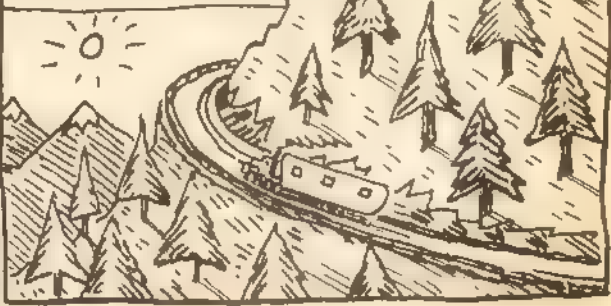
WHERE ESMERELDA BUYS TICKETS TO MEXICO FOR HERSELF, AND THE WHOLE FLOCK.



REGRETFULLY, GOOEY, CHEWY, AND PHOEY STAY BEHIND TO DEAL WITH THEIR UNCLE SCREWLOOSE.

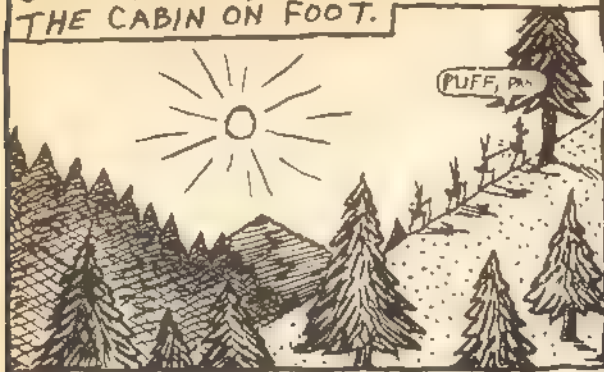


THE NEXT DAY, THEY DRIVE UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO A REMOTE CABIN BELONGING TO THEIR UNCLE ARNOLD.





AFTER HIDING THE TRAILER IN SOME BUSHES, THEY PROCEED TO THE CABIN ON FOOT.



YOU DON'T THINK UNCLE ARNOLD WILL MIND US USING HIS CABIN DO YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING? IF HE EVER FOUND OUT WHAT WE'RE DOING - HE'D SHOOT US!

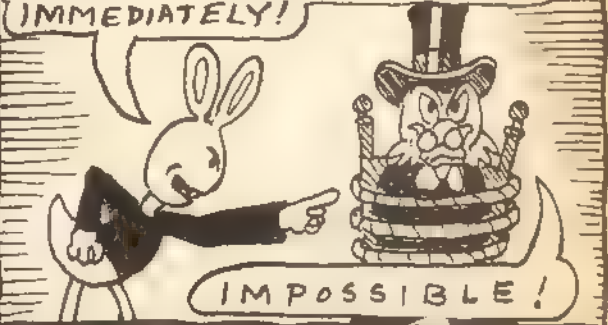


THE NEXT DAY - THE JUNIOR WOOD DUCKS BEGIN THEIR INTER-ROGATION OF THEIR CAPTIVE.



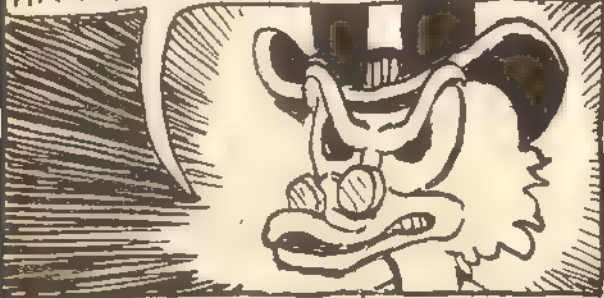
O.K. SCREWLOOSE, YOU'VE BEEN BRAINWASHING US FOR YEARS NOW ITS OUR TURN TO BRAINWASH YOU!

THIS NUCLEAR POWER PLANT OF YOURS IS NO GOOD! YOU'VE GOT TO HALT CONSTRUCTION ON IT IMMEDIATELY!



IMPOSSIBLE!

I'VE GOT A BILLION DOLLARS TIED UP IN THIS THING ALREADY AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN AFFORD TO LOOSE THAT INVESTMENT



TEEZIZ! HERE YOU ARE WORRYING ABOUT MAKING A PROFIT ON YOUR DAMNNED INVESTMENT!



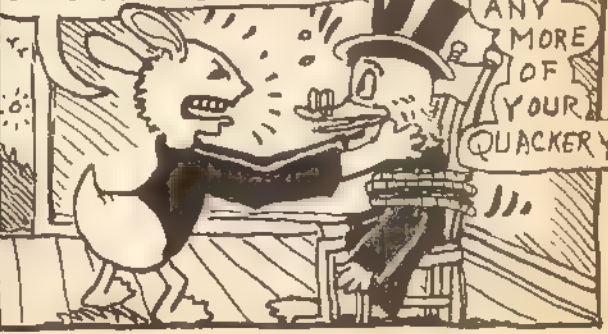
YOU GREEDY OLD BUZZARD!

YOU'VE BEEN RIPPING OFF THE WHOLE ANIMAL KINGDOM FOR YEARS!

JUST SO YOU CAN HAVE FINANCIAL SECURITY!



WELL WE'RE TELLING YOU, RIGHT NOW, BUSTER! WE DON'T LIKE IT! AND WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY MORE OF YOUR QUACKERY!

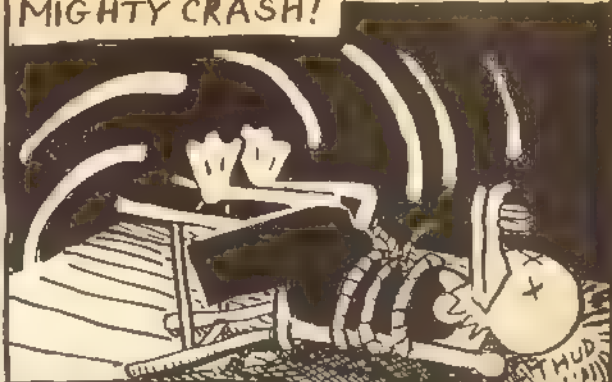




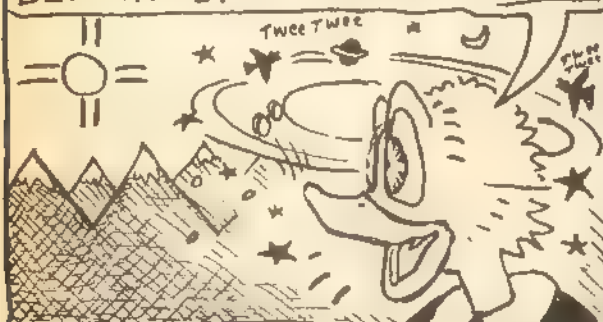
A WEEK LATER SCREWLOOSE BEGINS TO CRACK!



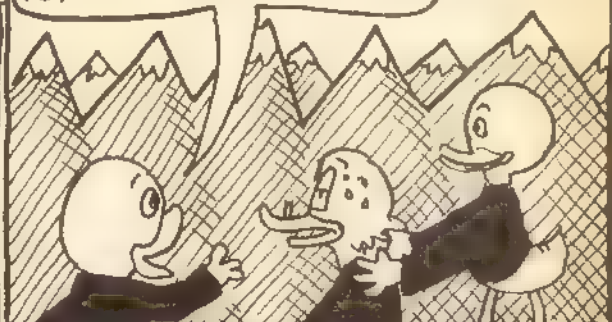
HE HITS THE DECK WITH A MIGHTY CRASH!



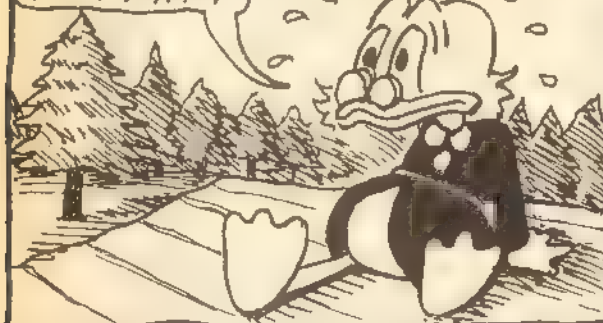
WHERE AM I? THE LIGHT - THE COLORS - THE MOUNTAINS - THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL! I MUST BE IN HEAVEN!



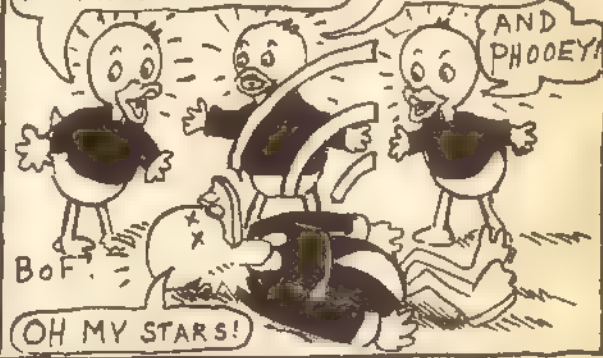
NO UNCLE SCREWLOOSE. YOU'RE RIGHT HERE ON EARTH! BUT ISN'T IT INCREDIBLE!



WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CALLED ME "UNCLE" - SAY WHO ARE YOU GUYS ANYWAY?



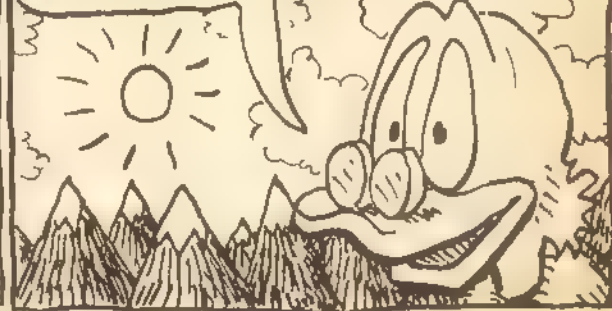
WE'RE YOUR NEPHEWS - CHEWY!



YES, OF COURSE! NOW I GET IT! YOU BOYS WERE RIGHT



NUCLEAR POWER IS NOTHING BUT A SHAM!

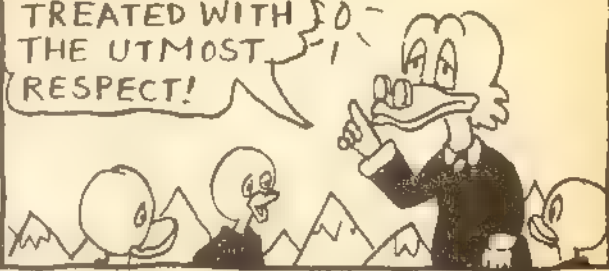




I THOUGHT I COULD CONTROL ALL THE POWER IN DUCK CITY, BUT NOW I SEE I WAS THE VICTIM OF AN ILLUSION!



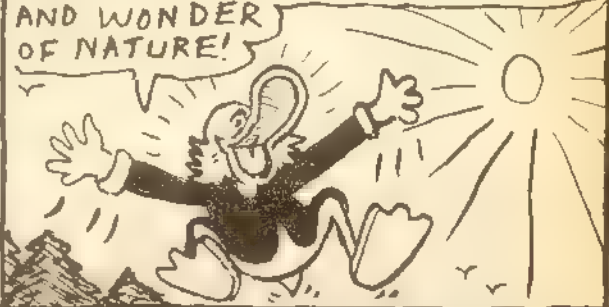
I PERSONALLY CAN'T CONTROL POWER. ALL POWER IS A GIFT FROM COSMIC ORIGINS AND SHOULD BE TREATED WITH THE UTMOST RESPECT!



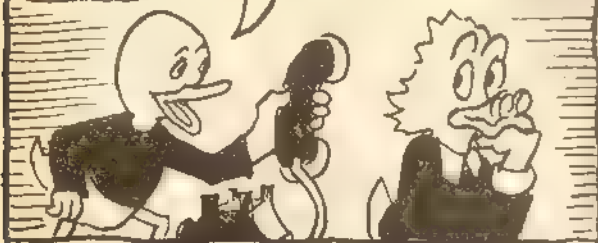
I DON'T WANT POWER ANYMORE! THAT POWER-MAD SELF IS DEAD!



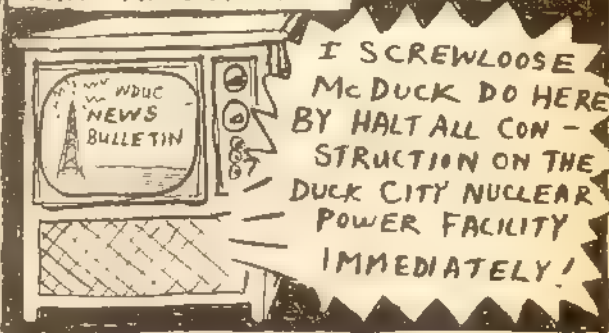
NOW I'M A NEW DUCK! I JUST WANT TO BE ALIVE! TO EXPERIENCE THE BEAUTY AND WONDER OF NATURE!



WE ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY, UNCLE SCREWLOOSE! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST GET ON THE PHONE HERE AND PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE DUCK CITY T.V. STATION!



AND SO THE RESIDENTS OF DUCK CITY HEAR OVER THEIR T.V. SETS THAT AFTERNOON:

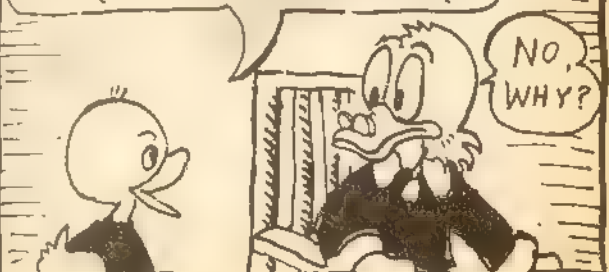


AND FURTHERMORE, I'M TURNING THE SITE INTO A NATURE CONSERVATION AREA. I'M IN GOOD HEALTH AND WILL BE RETURNING TO DUCK CITY IN SEVERAL WEEKS



THE NEXT DAY - THE NEPHEWS CONTINUE TO RE-EDUCATE THEIR UNCLE.

UNCLE SCREWLOOSE, HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED PUBLISHING YOUR OWN COMIC BOOK?





WELL, THE COMIC BOOK HAS AN INCREDIBLE POTENTIAL TO COMMUNICATE - EQUAL TO THAT OF MOTION PICTURES AND TELEVISION,



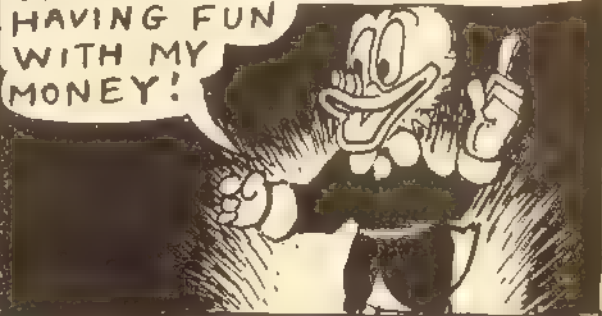
AND THE FACT THAT A STORY CAN BE COMPLETELY HAND DRAWN, BY ONE PERSON, GIVES A GREATER FREEDOM TO THE INDIVIDUAL ARTIST, WHICH MAKES COMICS A MORE PERSONAL MEDIUM.



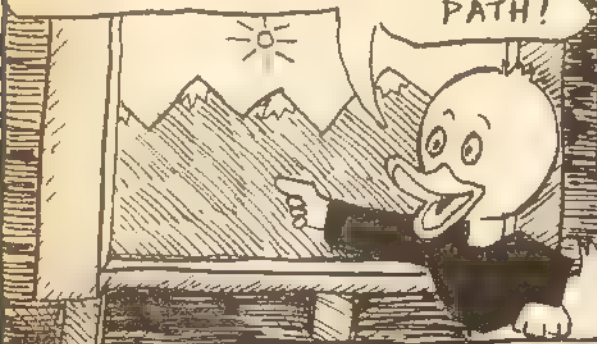
WE CAN SUPPLY THE ARTISTIC TALENT, AND IF YOU CAN SUPPLY THE FUNDS TO PAY FOR PRINTING, WE CAN PUT OUT A FIRST RATE COMIC BOOK!



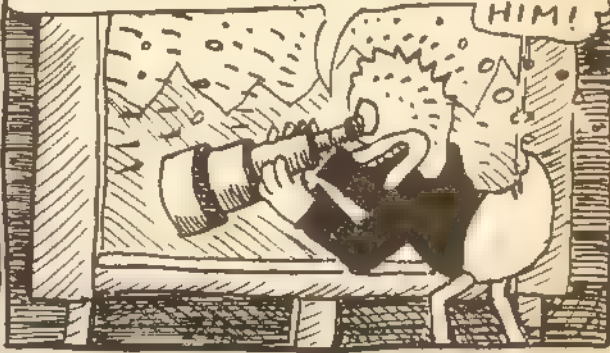
REALLY? PUBLISH OUR OWN COMIC BOOK? HA, HA... SURE... WHY NOT! I'M GONNA START HAVING FUN WITH MY MONEY!



HEY! GET THE SPY GLASS! I HEAR VOICES COMING UP THE PATH!



OH MY GOD! IT'S UNCLE ARNOLD AND HE'S GOT THE POLICE WITH HIM!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE NOW OFFICERS!



BUT I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT MY NEPHEWS COULD BE INVOLVED IN SUCH A TERRIBLE CRIME AS KIDNAPPING!

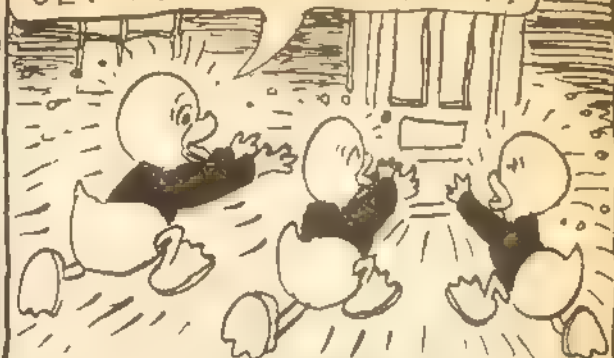




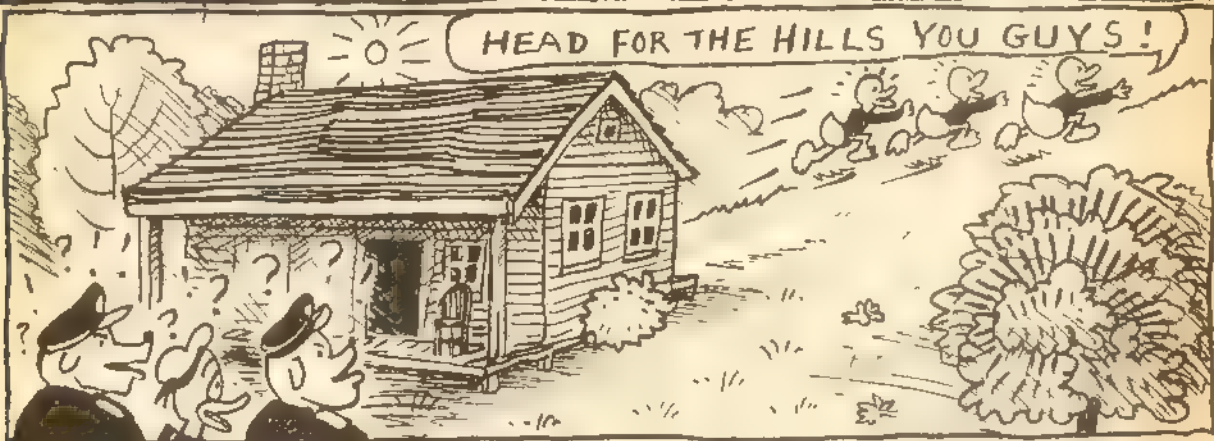
I'M SORRY, MR. DUCK, BUT WE TRACED THAT PHONE CALL TO YOUR CABIN, AND WE'VE GOT TO CHECK IT OUT.



HOLY HONKERS! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE FAST!



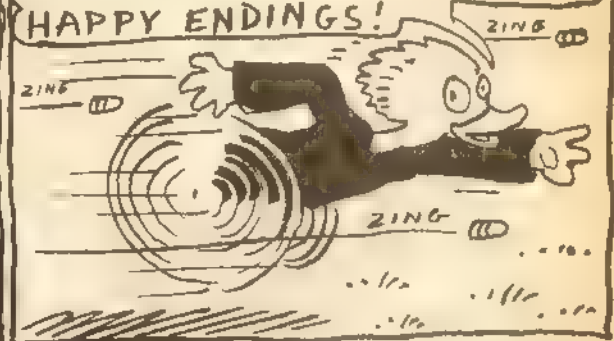
HEAD FOR THE HILLS YOU GUYS!



I JUST WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY WE COULD GO BACK TO THE GOOD OLD DAYS OF COMIC BOOKS!



WHERE NOBODY EVER GOT HURT, AND WE ALWAYS HAD HAPPY ENDINGS!



ME TOO! BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME, WHEN YOU'VE GONE THIS FAR, THERE'S JUST NO WAY TO GO BACK!





at the  
progressive delicatessen

by  
Gordy el Cohen

MON CHOU CHOL, DD  
I EVER SHOW YOU THE  
ELECTRICALLY BALANCING  
SALT SHAKER TRICK?

YESSS THE  
BEER  
OR THE  
SALT SHAKER

I'LL MON  
SHOE SHOE YOU  
BOY

USING A FEW WELL-PLACED  
GRAN'S OF SALT AN ADRO T  
PERSON (LIKE ME) CAN SITUATE TH'S  
SALT SHAKER OBLIQUELY ALONG  
IT'S BASE PER METER

THAT CIGAR  
COULD GAG  
A MAGGOT

WE  
HAVE  
NEED  
DEEP

IT BAFLES  
SCIENCE  
NOW LOOK

MY EYES  
ARE PEELT

FIRST WE  
RUN A FEW  
WARM UPS

KLAT!

NO SERIOUSLY  
MEEBIE I NEED  
MORE SALT.

I'M IMPRESSED

NO REALLY  
YOW... WA T  
A MINNIT.

HERE YOU  
STILL THINK I'M  
MAAD?

NOT ANY MORE  
UM CAN  
I MARRY  
YOU?

by Gordy el Cohen

Projunior

in  
"Cerebral  
Hi-Jinks"

Listen to  
some Zappa

It's true!  
This is it

the music  
musta helped  
me catch up

the music  
musta helped  
me catch up

Spunky I ch  
really see where  
her head was  
at,  
now.

now that I'm  
here I bet I  
could handle  
seen her again  
's been a  
long time!

I'm sure she'd  
be impressed by  
the change in me  
my face is a  
lot more innocent  
these days I may  
be nervous but  
I've gotta admit I've  
come a long  
way

God! All the asshole things I used to  
do why do she ever talk to me in  
this place? If she knew what  
a creep I was then why do she  
not leave me alone? Or why do she  
not have a little more patience  
with me It was not a taken cat  
in, no longer and she could have  
tried to explain things she knew  
what direction I was going in I  
was she could  
gentle guided me  
toward  
toward

im toward any  
thing! Spunky real  
lyes forest green  
vander now is a look in  
forest green?

CHUCK  
CHUCK

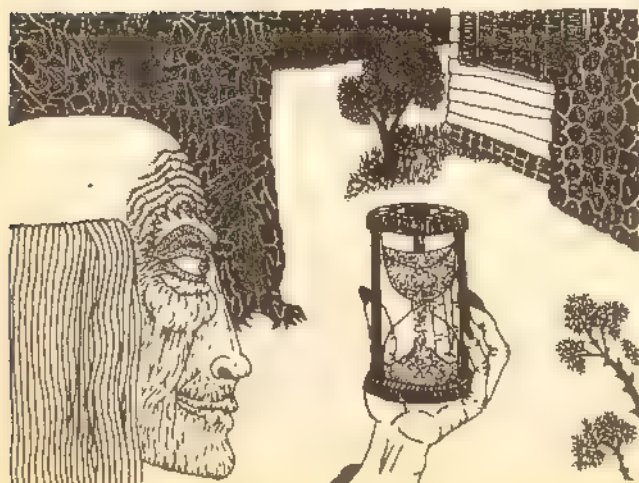
The record's over, Projunior





FROM A FORTHCOMING BOOK  
© 1976 KEVIN & PAM JOY

(46)





in CORNED BEEF ON RYE  
WITH MUSTARD



YES, THEN I  
COULD GO ON  
THE TODAY  
SHOW AND  
TELL ALL  
THE HOUSEWIVES  
ABOUT MY  
KNOWLEDGE..

I'D GET A LOT OF FAN MAIL FROM THEM

YES, IMAGINE  
ALL THOSE  
YOUNG  
HOUSEWIVES  
SENDING  
LETTERS  
TO ME...

THEY SEND  
ME CONTRIBUTION  
AND SAY  
HOW LONELY  
THEY WERE,  
AND HOW  
ONLY I  
COULD REALLY  
RELATE TO  
THEM...

AH, YES,  
 THEIR FIRM  
 YOUNG MINDS  
 ACHING FOR  
 FULFILLMENT  
 THAT ONLY  
 I...

JEEZ! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

FRENCHY'S & ADOLF'S  
GREEK-MEXICAN  
PROGRESSIVE  
DELICATESSEN

TRY OUR  
SPECIALTY  
SWISS  
PIZZA

BOZI! LOOK YOU'VE GOT  
A LINE OF CUSTOMERS  
OUT THE DOOR-NOW  
GET TO WORK!!!

COINED BE  
ON RYE  
WITH MUSTA

CORNER 8  
ON RYE  
WITH MUSTARD

CORNER BEER  
40 RYE

CORNER BEEF  
ON RYE  
WITH MUSTARD

ED BEEF  
RYE  
+ MUSTARD



**FOKS** BOZI SATTVA APPEARS IN HIS  
OWN BOOK TALES OF BOZI-SATTVA  
BY TUCKER PETERTIL YOU CAN GET  
IT FOR ~~3.99~~ FROM PRAIRIE TALES PUB.  
327 N. 6th - SPRINGFIELD, ILL. 62701  
YOU CAN ALSO GET ADDITIONAL COPIES OF  
VISIONARY FOR THE ABOVE PRICE AT ABOVE AD

TALES OF BOZI-SATTVA

SEE I JUST  
HOPE THIS  
WILL WORKS -  
MAYBE IF I  
SELL ENOUGH  
BOOKS THEN  
TUCKER WILL  
WRITE MATH

"GET IN THE GROOVE!"



# SHORT NIGHTMARE



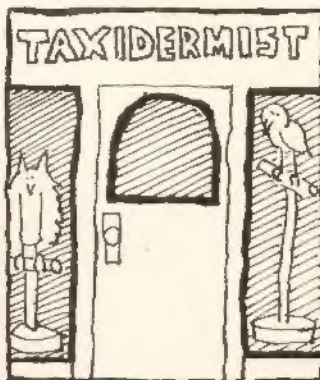
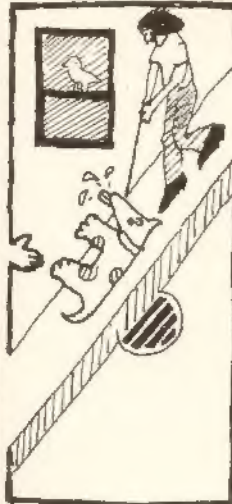
# AFTERWORD





# MAN'S BEST FRIEND

by KERRY  
PETERTIL  
© 1976







IT'S TIME TO LET NATURE TAKE IT'S COURSE!